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Opportunity.

In harvest-time, when fields and woods
Out-dazzle sunset's glow,
And scythes clang music through the land,
It is too late to sow.
Too late! too late!
It is too late to sow.

In wintry days, when weary earth
Lies cold in pulseless sleep,
With not a blossom on her shroud,
It is too late to reap.
Too late! too late!
It is too late to reap.

When blue-eyed violets are astir,
And new-born grasses creep,
And young birds chirp, then sow, betimes,
And thou, betimes, shalt reap.
Then sow! then sow!
And thou betimes shalt reap.

The Foreclosure of the Mortgage.

Walk right in the settin'-room, Deacon; it's all in a muddle, you see,
But I hadn't no heart to right it, so I've jest let everything be.
Besides, I'm going to-morrer—I calk'late to start with the dawn—
And the house won't seem so home-like if it's all upset and forlorn.
I sent off the children this mornin': they both on 'em begged to stay,
But I thought 'twould be easier, mebbe, if I was alone to-day.
For this was the very day, Deacon, jest twenty year ago,
That Caleb and me moved in; so I couldn't forgit it, you know.
We was so busy and happy!—we'd been married a month before—
And Caleb would clear the table and brush up the kitchen floor.
He said I was tired, and he'd help me; but law! that was always his way—
Always handy and helpful, and kind, to the very last day.
Don't you remember, Deacon, that winter I broke my arm?
Why, Caleb skurcely left me, not even to tend to the farm.
There night and mornin' I saw him, a-settin' so close to my bed,
And I knew him in spite of the fever that made me so wild in my head.
He never did nothin' to grieve me, until he left me behind—
Yes, I know, there's no use in talkin', but somehow it eases my mind.
And he sot such store by you, Deacon, I needn't tell you now,
But unless he had your judgment, he never would buy a cow.
Well, our cows is gone, and the horse too—poor Caleb was fond of Jack.
And I cried like a fool this mornin' when I looked at the empty rack.
I hope he'll be kindly treated: 'twould worry poor Caleb so
If them Joneses should whip the cretur—but I s'pose he ain't like to know.
I've thinkin' it over lately, that when Mary sickened and died,
Her father's sperit was broken, for she was allus his pride.
He wasn't never so cheery; he'd smile, but the smile wa'n't bright,
And he didn't care for the cattle, though once they'd been his delight.
The neighbors all said he was ailin', and they tried to hint it to me;
They'd talked of a church-yard cough; but, oh! the blind are those who won't see.
I never believed he was goin' till I saw him a-laying here dead.
There, there! don't be anxious, Deacon; I haven't no tears to shed.
I've tried to keep things together—I've been slavin' early and late—
But I couldn't pay the int'rest, nor git the farm-work straight.
So of course I've gone behindhand, and if the farm should sell
For enough to pay the mortgage, I s'pose 'twill be doing well.
I've prayed ag'inst all hard feelin's, and to walk as a Christian ought,
But it's hard to see Caleb's children turned out of the place he bought;
And readin' that text in the Bible 'bout widows and orphans, you know,
I can't think the folks will prosper who are willing to see us go.
But there! I'm keepin' you, Deacon, and it's nigh your time for tea.
"Won't I come over?" No, thank you; I feel better alone, you see.
Besides, I couldn't eat nothin'; whenever I've tried it to-day
There's somethin' here that chokes me. I'm narvous, I s'pose you'll say.
"I've worked too hard?" No, I haven't.
Why, it's work that keeps me strong;
If I sot here thinkin' I'm sartin my heart would break before long.
Not that I care about livin'. I'd ruther be laid away
In the place I've marked beside Caleb, to rest till the jedgment-day.
But there's the children to think of—that makes my dooty clear,
And I'll try to follow it, Deacon, though I'm tired of this earthly speer,
Good-by, then. I shan't forgit you, nor all the kindness you've showed;
'Twill help to cheer me to-morrow, as I go on my lonely road,
For—What are you sayin', Deacon. I needn't—I needn't go?
You've bought the mortgage, and I can stay? Stop! say it over slow.—
Jest wait now—jest wait a minute—I'll take it in time-by
That I can stay. Why, Deacon, I don't see what makes me cry!
I haven't no words to thank you. If Caleb was only here,
He'd sech a head for speakin', he'd make my feelin's clear.
There's a picter in our old Bible of an angel from the skies,
And though he hasn't no great coat, and no spectacles on his eyes,
He looks jest like you, Deacon, with your smile so good and trew,
And whenever I see that picter, 'twill make me think of you.
The children will be so happy! Why, Debby will 'most go wild:
She fretted so much at leavin' her garding behind, poor child!
And, law! I'm as glad as Debby, ef only for jest one thing—
Now I can tend the posies I planted there last spring
On Caleb's grave: he loved the flowers, and it seems as ef he'll know
They're a-bloomin' all around him while he's sleepin' there below.

—*Mrs. E. T. Corbett, in Harper's Magazine.*

AFTER MANY YEARS.

"It's always the same thing,—cutting wood, fetching water, and running errands for mother's boarders. It's 'Here Tom!' 'There Tom!' 'Look sharp, boy!' from morning until night, till I'm fairly discouraged. Most of them are civil enough, but that detestable Col. Monkton speaks to me as if I was a dog. I'm as much a gentleman born as he, though mother does take lodgers now. It's hard for her, brought up as she was in wealth and luxury; and if it wasn't that she needs so much, I'd leave here to-morrow."

The lad's bright, handsome face grew dark and sullen. He was half reclining under a tree, gazing out over a vast expanse of rippling waves; for Fairview, where his mother lived, was a seaboard village. It was not a fashionable resort, by any means, but a kind of fishing hamlet, where persons of small means and quiet tastes came for their summer holiday.

"I'm full seventeen, and am just rusting away here," he continued. "I could do better for mother and myself anywhere else. But I'm nothing here but a waiting-boy for that tippling, red-faced Monkton. What a drunken beast he is, with his bottle of whiskey every day! And I'm to fetch it to him, and be sworn at if he's out of temper! Mother's always talking to me about my furious temper, and it is violent, I know; but somehow old Monkton makes me bad all over whenever I go near him."

"What are you doing there, you lazy rascal?" shouted a horse, cracked voice from an upper window which overlooked the tree under which Tom Courtney was lying. "I sent you after my whiskey an hour ago, and there you are yet. Better be off, or I'll make the place warm for you!"

The boy sprang up, his face crimson with rage and mortification. The furious temper his mother deplored had mastered him.

"Go after your liquor yourself!" he cried. "I'm ashamed to be packing your drinks through the street. It's a disgrace to mother's house to have a tippler like you in it, and I won't be your lackey any longer."

Col. Monkton for a few minutes seemed dumb with astonishment. But his first impulses when he recovered his senses, was to hurl a large water-pitcher at the boy's head.

It missed him, but, striking against the trunk of the tree, was shivered.

At the noise, two gentlemen who were boarding at the house put their heads out of their windows, and Mrs. Courtney, hastening through the front yard, endeavored to lead her son into the house.

"For my sake, my boy!" she cried, in an agony.

He unclasped her hands, and shook his fist at his antagonist, his eyes blazing with rage.

"Yes, I repeat, you're a disgrace to any decent house—with your oaths and vulgar words, and drunken ways. If you were not an old man, I'd horsewhip you out of it!

"I'll go in now, mother. I've said what I had to say.

"Yes, mother," he repeated, when they were in her room, "he is a disgrace, and you know it, if he is the only one who pays liberally for his board."

"Couldn't we have got rid of him without all this trouble?" said the mother, still trembling and unnerved by the scene. "O Tom, Tom! after all the pains I have taken to teach you self-control, is that ungovernable temper of yours always to master you?"

Tom hung his head.

"But, mother," he said, "I couldn't stand the names he called me. I suppose the Courtney blood is not quite out of my veins, if we do keep boarders. You see now it's best for me to leave here. I'm nothing but a servant, and an ill-used one at that. Any stout, strong boy can do all I have to do. It will be best for you, too, mother, in every way, if you'd only think so. I'll make money for you; and then you won't be always dreading that I shall get you into trouble by my temper."

Mrs. Courtney shook her head sadly.

"You won't leave your temper behind, my boy, I'm afraid. But perhaps you are right. I may have kept you here too long. But oh, Tom, it's so hard to give up all I have in the world."

She was a widow, and he was her only child. In his delight at his mother's consent, Tom was utterly unconscious of the pain it cost her to give it. He was riotous in his expression of delight. He clasped his arms around her neck and kissed her careworn face.

"Mammy mine," he cried, "you've made a man of me! Look upon our fortune as made. You shall play the lady once more, and wear velvet and lace as in the old times—that is, when my ships come in.

"Oh, you needn't smile! They're bound to come in some day, for I've made up my mind to succeed, and you say yourself I never fail when I try. Yes, you've saved me, for there was murder in my heart when that old ruffian abused me. I don't think anything he could say now could move me."

"You don't eh, you young vagabond!" cried the well-known hoarse voice; and turning, Mrs. Courtney and her son saw Col. Monkton standing on the threshold, with a large horse-whip in his hand, and his red face purple and swollen with passion.

"Can't be moved by anything I say, eh?" And the colonel advanced into the room. "Perhaps, young sir, something I can do will move you. I'll teach you to insult gentlemen!"

And before Tom Courtney fairly took in his meaning, a cutting lash descended upon his shoulder.

With a cry like that of a furious animal, Tom threw himself upon his antagonist. Col. Monkton was an old man, but tall, and being still powerful, the struggle was a violent one.

The screams of the widow brought the other gentlemen from their rooms; but when they entered, Tom had freed himself from Col. Monkton's grasp, and pushed him violently against the wall, upon striking which, he had fallen heavily on the floor, where he was now lying in an unconscious condition, breathing with a strange sound.

"You've killed him, I believe," said one of the gentlemen who had been examining the fallen man. "At least, I think he's dying. Here, Miles, run for the doctor. He's at the next cottage."

"O my boy! my boy!" moaned Mrs. Courtney, wild with terror.

Bewildered, and hardly knowing what he was doing, Tom fled from the room.

"You've killed him!" rang in his ears as he ran towards the beach. Was he indeed a murderer, he kept asking himself as he hurried on.

Some distance from the shore a schooner was preparing to sail.

"It's the Minnie," he muttered, "bound for Galveston. I heard yesterday she was short of hands. I'll ship on her."

As in a dream, he hastened down to his own little skiff, looking around with terror to see if he was pursued. He loosened the rope, jumped in, and in a few minutes was on board the Minnie, and soon out of sight of Fairview.

Then for the first time he realized his situation and his mother's desolation. At thought of his mother's tears, he would have returned at any hazard; but it was too late.

In the meantime, the physician who had been summoned hastily entered the room where Colonel Monkton still lay, everyone being afraid to move him.

"Just what I expected," said Dr. Lyle, bending over the purple swollen face. "These choleric, stout, drinking old men generally end in this way. Apoplexy, madam, and not the first attack, This one, I fear, is going to be fatal.

"Then it's not—oh! it's not——" And Mrs. Courtney, unable to finish her sentence, gasped for breath.

"What does she mean?" asked Dr. Lyle of one of the gentlemen present.

"Her son Tom had a scuffle with the colonel when he fell, and she was afraid he had hurt him."

Dr. Lyle turned again to the prostrate body and examined it carefully.

"Not a bit of it, madam," he said. "I dare say his fit of passion and the exertion hastened the old man's end. But it was bound to come. I told him yesterday, when he complained of his head, that unless he threw his liquor out of the window, and held his temper in check, he wouldn't live six months. True prophet, you see!"

Mrs. Courtney tottered to her room, and there on her knees offered up a fervent prayer of thanksgiving that from blood-guilt, at least, her son was free.

But now, alarmed at his absence, she searched for him,—in the house, the garden,—and then, with swift steps, she went through the village, asking every one she met if they had seen Tom.

No, he had not been seen that morning.

Old Nathan, a weather-beaten sailor, who had just brought in a load of fish, heard her question, and answered it.

"Lookin' for Tom, mistress? I seed him, about an hour ago, goin' aboard the Minnie, jest as she was gettin' under way. She's jest started on a cruise. But I wouldn't take on, mistress. Tom's a bright boy, and a handy one. He'll most like come back twice the man he was when he started."

So he had gone, and with a fancied load of guilt on his poor young shoulders! Mrs. Courtney felt as if her burden was more than she could bear.

She had a faint hope he would write to her, and for days, weeks and months she haunted the post-office. At last she went as if mechanically, and without asking a question would look at the postmaster. He understood the look, and would answer,—

"Nothing to day, ma'am."

But about six months after Tom's departure, she had no sooner entered the office than a letter was placed in her hand.

"Come at last, ma'am," said the cheery postmaster, "and it's Tom's handwriting. Sit right down here and read it. You're all in a tremble, and you can't walk home yet."

Yes, it was from Tom. He was in Galveston, and had made several trips on the Minnie to different ports.

"Do you know, mother," he wrote, "I've been afraid to write to you, fearing it might give the clew to my whereabouts. But I've a friend here, a young lawyer, and he tells me I was a simpleton to run away as I did. Col. Monkton made the first attack on me, and no law could bring me in guilty of murder.

"I've often wondered how the one blow which knocked him up against the wall could have killed him. It was the first I gave him after I got away from his grasp. I know I'm really guilty. I wanted to kill him, and his blood is on my hands.

"I'm going for a long cruise on the coast of Africa, in the 'Albatross,' and when I return I'll come back to Fairview. For I feel that I must see you, whatever the consequences may be.

"I will write when I can; but as I do not know the course we are to take, or the ports we are to touch at, I cannot tell you where to address your letters. In two years I will be at home."

Thankful for the letter, Mrs. Courtney took up the broken threads of her life, and tried to fill it with the old interests and the old duties.

But the two years spread to four, and no further tidings came from Tom. The mother's hair turned gray, and her eyes lost their light. It was such a weary work waiting and watching for what never came!

She knew by heart all the shipwrecks on the African coast, and the plagues which desolated it. Where so many lost their lives, how could she expect her boy would escape? Had he been alive, he would surely have written.

"I shall never seen my boy in this world," she would think in her hours of despondency.

The seventh Christmas after Tom's departure found Mrs. Courtney not only sick, but without means to defray the necessary expenses of her illness. It was raining and blowing without, and the invalid shivered over her wretched fire of drift-wood, just brought in by a kind neighbor.

"It's come at last," she murmured, with her sad, patient smile—"the poverty I've fought against so hard and so long. I had hoped to die and be with my boy before this hour came upon me. But why should I murmur? He doeth all things well? I will trust Him even if He"—

As she spoke, the door was thrown open, and a figure sprang forward. It was muffled up, and the face was bronzed and changed, but the mother knew her son, and lay sobbing in his arms.

No questions were asked or answered. It was enough for them both that they were together once more. But after a long time he told of the loss of his vessel, and of a long tedious sickness on the coast. He had written and sent money when he could, though the letters never reached her.

"But I've risen, mother, till I am now first mate of the Vampire, and your bad days are over. Yes, I heard in the village that old Monkton died of apoplexy, and I thank God that I did not kill him. I thank Him, too, that I am cured of my terrible temper; or, at least, that it never quite masters me now."

"It has been a cruel lesson to both of us." And Mrs. Courtney shuddered.

"But why to you, mother?" he cried, vehemently. "You, innocent and good, should not have suffered for my wrong-doing. That does not seem to me right or just."

"Hush, hush, my boy!" she answered, solemnly.

"O my son! my pride in you and my weak over-indulgence deserved chastisement. But all my sorrow is forgotten now; and God is indeed good to us both."

Wealth and Science.

There lived in England, in the last century, a man of science, named Henry Cavendish, who was born in 1731, and died in 1810. He was a gentleman of fine cultivation, an excellent mathematician, a profound electrician, and a most acute and ingenious chemist. He published many papers, containing results of recondite investigations and the most important discoveries. He was not only a great original thinker, but a most indefatigable and accurate experimenter, and one of his main lines of research was the chemical constitution of the atmosphere. He made no less than 500 analyses of the air, and it is to him that we owe our chief knowledge of the composition of the breathing medium. Now, there is not an American that will not commend all this as most proper and admirable. But there is another side to the case. Henry Cavendish was a man of enormous wealth, for which he cared absolutely nothing. He was one of the greatest proprietors of stock in the Bank of England, and when on one occasion his balance had accumulated to $350,000, and the directors thinking it too much capital to be unproductive, asked him if they should not invest it, he simply replied: "Lay it out, if you please." That small portion of his wealth which he could make use of in his investigations was so used, but he did not allow the remainder of it to divert his thoughts in the slightest degree from the unremitting prosecution of his scientific labors. He died worth $7,000,000, which was an immense sum of money at the beginning of this century, but he had not the slightest interest in those objects for which wealth is generally prized. Now, the whole case being given, to the eye of the typical American, Henry Cavendish will be regarded as a fool. "With all that money," the representative American would say, "I could keep a yacht, and a stud of fast horses, and build a church, and endow a college, and send a dozen missionaries to the heathen, and run a whole political campaign at my own expense; and you say this old creature actually spent his life in the smudge and stenches of a chemical laboratory, puttering with gases, and worried about the composition of the air!"—*Popular Science Monthly.*

A Dr. George Dutton, of Springfield, Mass., has arranged with fifty patients to keep them well at $3 a year each, providing they call for advice at his office. If he visits them he charges half the usual fees. This arrangement has existed two years.

A FAMOUS MURDER CASE.

Recollections of the Crime of Dr. Webster—The Most Remarkable Murder Case in New England.

A correspondent of the Brooklyn *Eagle* revives the story of a murder in Boston twenty-nine years ago that was one of the most famous cases of the day. The correspondent says: Except the murder of the child, Mabel Young, in the Warren avenue Baptist church by the sexton, Piper, a few years since, nothing of a criminal and bloody nature has so stirred the citizens of Boston as did the murder of Dr. George Parkman by Dr. John W. Webster, on November 29, 1849, at the Massachusetts Medical College, in North Grove street. Dr. Parkman was a wealthy man, who devoted most of his time to looking after his property. Dr. Webster was the Professor of Chemistry in the institution, and owed Parkman $470, which sum of money the latter called at the college to collect on the day above indicated. The last seen of Parkman alive by any one who knew him, except his murderer, was when about two o'clock in the day he entered a provision store in the neighborhood of the college and purchased a few articles, saying that he had an engagement, but would soon return and himself carry the articles home. Dr. Webster had finished his lecture for the day, and all the medical students had left the building when Dr. Parkman entered it. The latter passed rapidly to the chemical room in the rear of the lecture hall, where he found Dr. Webster arranging the apparatus that had been used in his lecture. Parkman was a hard and grasping man, and Webster was a man of science, poor, but proud, with a high temper. Webster's inability to pay a note that Parkman held led to a quarrel, and the former struck the latter over the head with a heavy piece of grape vine and killed him. Webster then locked the doors, dragged his victim down stairs, removed the clothing, and having placed the body in a sink, deliberately proceeded to cut it up. The room in which he worked was a laboratory on the ground floor, having a furnace into which he put Parkman's head and all his clothing and attempted to burn them up. The thorax he placed in a tea chest. Some parts of the body he attached to fish lines and lowered into a privy vault that was washed by the Charles river. Some parts of the limbs were never found. Webster worked several days, and most of the time for one or two nights in trying to cover up all traces of his victim.

The disappearance of Dr. Parkman was the talk of the town, and his family issued posters containing a full description of his person, together with a large reward—$3,000, if my memory serves me—for his return if alive, or for his body if dead. As soon as Webster learned that Parkman had an appointment with some one on the day of his disappearance, he called on Mrs. Parkman, offered his condolence, and said he was the one with whom the doctor had an engagement on the unfortunate day. He said he had paid the doctor $470, who, on receiving the money, had run out of the college, seeming to be in great haste. Search was made in the vicinity of the college, in many of the tenement houses owned by Dr. Parkman, who, it was feared, had been murdered for the money he might have had while collecting rents. The reward was a large one, or so considered in those days, and great efforts were made to gain it. The earth in the cellars of all Dr. Parkman's houses was dragged, but the man could not be found. Reports came that Parkman had been seen in far away places and had been spoken to by those who knew him; but there was no truth in these statements.

The crime was traced to Webster in this way: Dr. Parkman had been seen the last time alive in the medical college. This fact, coupled with the strange actions of Dr. Webster, led the janitor of the college, Littlefield by name, to suspect that Dr. Parkman had been killed and his body secreted within the college building. The janitor had always had the run of the building, but since the disappearance Dr. Webster had kept the laboratory locked. Littlefield made up his mind to examine the vault above mentioned, and in order to do so he was obliged to enter the cellar and dig through a heavy stone wall. Whenever Dr. Webster left the building, which was seldom, Littlefield stationed his wife at the front window, in order to inform him of the doctor's return, and made the best of his opportunities to penetrate the dense masonry. At last he made a hole in the wall, and placing a light in the vault he saw suspended, by means of fish hooks and lines, parts of a human body. His suspicions being confirmed, Littlefield communicated with the police, and the matter was very rapidly thereafter worked up. After the murder Dr. Webster was much of the time at the college, an unusual thing with him, and Littlefield noticed that a hot fire was kept in the laboratory furnace for several days and nights that he could feel the heat in an adjoining passage-way, by placing his hand on a wall that was near the furnace.

One evening, after Dr. Webster went to his home in Cambridge, the laboratory was opened and during a long search more of the remains of Dr. Parkman's body were found.

Dr. Webster was arrested in a very neat way. Two officers in a hack went to his house at about ten o'clock in the evening and informed him that friends of the Parkman family wanted to search the college, but did not want to act without his presence. The doctor put on his boots and said he would go with them and help in the search. He then informed his family that he was going out for a short time, and that he should soon return; but he never saw his home again. In the confession that he made in the last hours of that bloody tragedy Webster described the agony of that dreadful night. As he rode in the carriage with the two officers he tried to appear free and easy in conversation, but he was unable to decide whether he was under arrest or really required for the purpose indicated. When the carriage stopped at the Leverett street jail, he knew it was an arrest. He had made up his mind that he would die rather than submit to an arrest. So he had prepared and placed in his vest pocket a pill of strichnine containing enough of the poison to kill five men. As he stepped out of the carriage he slipped the pill into his mouth and expected soon to be a dead man. But his agony of mind was so great and his system so wrought upon by the catastrophe that the poison, though it caused horrible suffering, did not destroy life. Dr. Webster was brought to trial and the excitement in the community was intense. He was a professor in the medical school of Harvard University and moved in the very best society. There was a powerful influence brought to clear him, not only for his own sake, but for that of his family, and, most of all, for the honor of the University. An attempt was made to fasten suspicion on Littlefield, but the doctor had entangled himself in many ways, and one link after another was made at the trial that formed a chain of evidence which was so strong that the victim could not escape. With a stick, in a disguised hand, Dr. Webster wrote to the police about Dr. Parkman. One letter stated that Dr. Parkman had been murdered and thrown off Cambridge bridge. Dr. Webster had one peculiarity about his writing he never closed the top of his a's, but made them like the letter u, and in his letters, trying to throw the officers off the scent, he forgot to change the peculiarity of his writing. The defense tried to show that the body might have been taken from the dissecting room, but it was fairly defeated at every point. In the ashes of the furnace the false teeth of Dr. Parkman were found, and some of his natural teeth, which were identified by a dentist who had filled them. Lastly the fish hook lines were identified by the shop keeper in Dock square, from whom they were purchased. Dr. Webster was convicted and suffered the extreme penalty of the law, that of being hanged by the neck till he was dead. He had a fine family, consisting of a wife and several daughters. At the time of her father's arrest, one of the young ladies was about to be married. The family during the whole period of the trouble visited the prison but refrained from reading the newspapers, and did not know the date of the execution. The day preceding the one which Webster knew was to be his last on earth, he bade his family good by as usual without indicating to the members of it that he should never see them again. In this case the barbarous law punished the innocent more than the guilty, for shortly after the execution Mrs. Webster and her daughters left the country, and some years after died broken hearted. Dr. Webster had strong men working for his pardon, but failing to obtain executive clemency, he made a full confession of the crime, which course of action established his guilt beyond question, and decided the governor to allow the law to do its full mischief. Such is the record of the most remarkably mercenary murder ever recorded in New England annals.

Superstition About Precious Stones.

The moonstone, was, as its name implies, venerated from its supposed lunar attraction. It is one of the prettiest, though most common of precious stones in Ceylon. Pliny describes it as containing an image of the moon, "which, if the story be true," he observes, "daily waxes or wanes, according to the state of that luminary." Chalcedony hung about the neck dispersed sadness, and if a person carried one perforated, with the hairs of an ass run through it, he would overcome all disasters. Crystal dispelled witchcraft. The chrysoprasus gladdened the heart: the chrysolyte expelled phantoms, and, what was more serviceable, rid people of their follies. The onyx in the Middle Ages was believed to prevent ugly dreams by night, and law-suits by day. The jasper was a charmer of scorpions and spiders, was worn as a talisman by the Roman athelete; Burton, in the Anatomy of Melancholy, tells us that, "if hung about the neck, or taken in drink, it much resisteth sorrow and recreates the heart." The same qualities were attributed to the hyacinth and topaz. The crystal has been the most popular of all oracular stones; a favorite stone was the beryl, "which," says Aubrey, in his Miscellanies, "is a kind of crystal that has a weak tincture of red; in this magicians see visions." The custom was to consecrate, or "charge" them, as the modern term is, for which purpose set forms were used, which are described in Reginald Scott's Discovery of Witchcraft. The famous crystal of that prince of quackery, Dr. Dee, is preserved in the Ashmolean Museum at Oxford. The properties of the rubies were endless; bruised in water it was a panacea for all complaints; it had the peculiarity, whenever worn, of discovering its presence by its luster, which would shine through the thickest clothes. Powered agate was an infallible remedy for "all the ills that life is heir to." Pliny quotes the Magii, as teaching in Persia that storms could be averted by burning agates. The amethyst would prove a boon to modern tipplers, if, as the ancients asserted, it prevented intoxication. The sapphire and the emerald strengthened the sight, a property said to have been also possessed by the turquoise; but it could confer a still more wonderful gift on its wearer: "Whovever," says Van Helmont, "wears a turquoise, so that it, or its gold setting, touches the skin, may fall from any height, and the stone attracts to itself the whole force of the blow, so that it cracks, and the person is safe. The Romans regarded the diamond with superstitious reverence, and Pliny tells us that it baffles poison, keeps off insanity, and dispels vain fears. Ben Mausur, alluding to the electric properties of the diamond, says: "It has affinity for gold, small particles of which fly towards it. It is also wonderfully sought after by ants, who crowd over it as though they would swallow it up." A marvelous curative power was supposed to exist in a diamond belonging to the Rajah of Matara, in the Island of Borneo, the Malays believing that a draught of water in which it had been placed would cure every disease.

A Graphic Death Sentence.

In the district court at San Buenaventura, F. A. Sprague was called up for sentence. After the court had overruled a motion for a new trial, Judge Fawcett said, after directing the prisoner to stand up: "F. A. Sprague, you have been convicted of the highest crime known to the law. You were skillfully defended at the trial. Every device was exhausted to save you, but a jury of your fellow-citizens has pronounced you guilty of the crime with which you are charged. In the dead hours of night you, the leader of a band of masked assassins, applied the torch to the premises of your victim, and as he rushed, startled and half naked, into the light of the flames, you closed up on him and shot him near to death. He attempted flight; you pursued; he fell before you with a pleading voice that should have wrung pity from a heart of iron, but you remorselessly riddled him with bullets as you would a carcass of a dog. There is no language strong enough to depict the atrocity of such a deed. Your guilt is as clear as evidence can make it. You probably though, you would be upheld by the community in which you lived. Thank God, you were mistaken. There are but few monsters to applaud your act. The result of your trial proves that we are yet governed by law; that we are a community of enlightened human beings, and not a society of savages. The law has seized you, and the voices of twelve good men held you in its inexorable grasp to pay the dreadful penalty of your crime. Let your fate be a warning that justice is sure to follow crime, sometimes traveling slowly with leaden heel, but striking with an iron hand. I will not affect for you a sympathy I do not feel. There is no point in your case for sympathy to grasp at so far as you are concerned. I deeply feel for your faithful wife and children. They are the ones who need and deserve pity and sympathy of kind hearts. It only remains to formally conclude this painful duty. The judgment of the court is that on Friday, the 27th day of September next, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 1 P. M., you are to be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and may God Almighty have mercy upon your soul."

Sprague presented a stolid indifference and perfect calmness while sentence was being passed. His wife and daughters were present, and were calm and unmoved.—*San Francisco Post.*

TIMELY TOPICS.

A Western hail insurance company recently paid $19,000 for damages to crops in one Minnesota county.

France and Switzerland exhibit more clocks and watches at the Paris Exposition than all the other countries put together.

The entrails of cattle are now manufactured into cord, rope, round and flat belting, and other material where extraordinary strength is required.

Rena Willis, a colored girl, died a few minutes after being baptized in Wilkes county, Georgia. She was overheated when she went into the water.

An Illinois lawyer, who charged a widow $25 for making out a bill of sale, reduced his bill to $3 after the widow's brother had taken off his coat.

On one day recently there were sixty-four steamers, fifty ships, seventy six brigs, 223 barks, and 142 schooners, lying at the port of New York waiting for cargoes.

A woman of Steele County, Minn. had her husband and son killed by lightning five years ago. She married again, and her second lord was killed by lightning last week.

A man recently died in his bed at Peckham, England, from suffocation produced by eating a hearty supper. The undigested food had risen and choked him to death in his sleep.

The longest daily mail and stage line in the United States, 1,500 miles from Fort Worth, in Texas, to Fort Yuma, on the Colorado river, has been formally inaugurated with a procession of Concord stages drawn by 200 horses.

Figures founded on the nominations made indicate that there will be 800 regular candidates in the field for the 293 seats in the Forty-sixth United States Congress, although in many Southern districts there is no opposition to the Democratic candidates.

It is a very remarkable circumstance in the native country of wheat that oats, barley and rye should be entirely unknown. This has led to the opinion by some naturalists that all our cereal plants are artificial productions, obtained accidentally, but retaining their habits, which have become fixed in the course of ages.

According to the best authorities, the entire population of the earth is now 1,439,145,300, broadly divided as follows: Europe, 312,398,480; Asia, 831,000,000; Africa, 205,219,500; Australia and Polynesia, 4 411,300; North and South America, 86,116,000. The human race as a whole is increasing slowly in numbers.

The publisher of an esteemed contemporary on Mount Washington prints the names of the young men at the hotels who work off on a hand press the greatest number of copies of his paper in a given time; muscular summer boarders covetous of fame flock to the office, and thus he saves the cost of a steam engine or a mule.—*New York World.*

A discussion of the question, "What is Inspiration?" appears in the September-October number of the *North American Review.* The writers will be the Rev. Dr. F. H. Hedge (Unitarian), the Rev. Dr. E. A. Washburn (Episcopalian), the Rev. Chauncey Giles (Swedenborgian), the Rev. Dr. J. P. Newman (Methodist), Most Rev. Dr. James Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore, (Roman Catholic), and John Fiske (Independent.)

Forty-five millions of pairs of sewed shoes and 55,000,000 of pairs of pegged shoes were made and sold by the manufacturers of the United States in 1877, and eighty-five per cent. of the work done on these shoes was done by machinery. The uppers are cut out by hand, simply because of the variableness of the quality of the leather in the same skin. The soles are cut out by machinery, and the binding, pasting, closing, crimping, stitching, heeling and polishing are all done by machinery, without the aid of human hands.

"Well, the deuce!" remarked Mr. R. Townsend, of Newport, Ky., when, having asked for supper at a Cincinnati hotel he received no change back out of a one dollar bill. Then, as if in a dream, he went to the dining-room and consumed two cups of coffee, three plates plain bread, two plates fried mush, one plate corn beef, one plate chicken, one plate cold ham, two plates loin of veal, two plates broiled beef, three plates broiled ham, four plates fresh fish, three plates fried eggs, two plates fried potatoes and one plate of baked potatoes. The clerk figured it out that, at restaurant prices, Mr. R. Townsend was $3.05 ahead.

Foreign Bodies in the Nose and Ears.

Dr. Mason, in a lecture on the Surgery of the Face, published in the *Lancet*, says that foreign bodies, such as cherry stones, locust beans, brass rings, slate pencils, screws, buttons, pieces of wood, peas, etc., are not unfrequently met with in the aural and nasal cavities of children, and even of adults. Such substances have been known to remain in one or other of these cavities for nearly a lifetime, causing little or no inconvenience. Thus a case is related of a lady from whose nostril a foreign body was dislodged during the act of sneezing. It was found to be a button which had belonged to her little brother when they were both infants. Another case is recorded in which a piece of slate pencil was removed from the lady's ear, and which had been put there when she was at school forty years before. And a third instance, in which a cherry stone had been in an ear for sixty years. A case is recorded of a gentleman, aged forty-one, from whose ear a piece of cedar wood was removed by syringing. The patient remembered distinctly the fact of an introduction when he was a boy at school, at least thirty years previous. No attempt had been made to extract it, and it had not troubled him until now. It occasionally happens, however, that a good deal of inflammatory action is set up by the foreign body, as in the case of a girl who was under the author's care in the hospital, to which she had been admitted on account of a small stone in her ear. She subsequently had paralysis of the facial nerve. A case is reported of a child who not only had facial palsy, but died of meningitis, caused by the presence of a locust bean in the ear. Living larvæ have been found in the meatus of the ear. Dr. Routh publishes such a case. The patient was a gentleman who three years before was tormented by a fly near his ear. Convulsions followed the presence of the larvæ, but the patient recovered, although he remained deaf. Dr. Blake of Boston, has seen four such cases. A case is reported which shows the curious course taken by a pin that had been introduced into the external meatus. It passed through the middle ear, probably along the Eustachian tube, and was extracted by the patient from her throat by hooking it with her finger.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

A Farmer's Soliloquy.

Let others seek the cares of state,
And rack their brains with tricks of trade;
Thank God, it is my happier fate
To pass my days in rural shade.

While wrangling senates fume and glower,
And compass with strategic pain,
'Tis mine to pass the quiet hour,
And cultivate the teeming plain.

Casting my eyes ahead, I see
My ruminating flocks and herds,
And list, from each umbrageous tree
The mellow music of the birds.

With teeming barns and fertile fields,
And healthful wafts of summer air,
Kind Heaven a pure contentment yields
To one whose lot's so passing fair,

Then be it mine to heed the bliss
That God has meted out to man—
And while we feel our work is His,
Strive to eventuate His plan.

—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

Fall Plowing.

Now that the small grain crops are out of the way, it is a question what should be done with the ground intended for spring planting. This cannot be decided in a general way. No other question in agriculture depends more upon circumstances than this, and each case must be decided upon its merits and the contingencies affecting it. No absolute rule can be given: but if it were possible, it would most frequently be that bare stubbles should be fall plowed, and sods left until the spring. Yet there would be so many exceptions that the rule would be about as much honored in the breach as in the observance. For instance, the character of the soil is of the greatest importance to be considered; then, if it is a piece of sod ground, the condition of the sod should be taken into account; lastly, the spring crop itself complicates the question.

Clay soils that break up in clods should by all means, be plowed in the fall, and left as rough as possible, that the frosts of winter may break down and mellow it. If such soil is full of weeds, early plowing and frequent working with a cultivator would be very beneficial. Soils that are wet in the spring should be thoroughly plowed as soon as possible, while they are dry; and should be left in condition to be sown with oats or barley as early as possible in the spring. This may be done by throwing the ground into ridges; plowing narrow or wider lands; by making deep back furrows and plowing to these in such a manner as to form rounded beds with open furrows between them. These open furrows should be finished clean, so as to give an easy passage to the surface water, and, of course, should be plowed in such a direction as to prevent this from remaining upon the ground. If weeds spring up, the ridges may be cultivated or harrowed; and, if it is needed, a final shallow plowing may be given as late as possible, again plowing to the middle of the ridge. The ground, thus treated will be dry early in the spring, and may be sown to oats or spring wheat, while the sub-soil is still frozen hard. This has been done successfully by farmers who are forehanded and therefore prepared to take advantage of favorable accidents of weather and season.

Sod ground, as a rule, should be fall plowed if the growth is heavy and the land at all clayey. In cold clay soils the vegetable matter does not decompose so rapidly as in warmer loams and sandy soils, and for early potatoes especially heavy sod ground should be fall plowed. For corn it is not so needful, but it is well that it should be done, for the reason mentioned, as well as that the work may not be delayed by wet weather in the spring. Thousands of acres of corn would have been advanced the present season two or three weeks had the ground been fall plowed and ridged as above mentioned. So with corn stubbles intended for oats. These may be plowed in the fall with benefit, unless the soil is very light and dry. For early potatoes upon stubbles the land should not only be plowed in the fall, but should also be manured on the surface after the plowing. No other treatment will give so good a crop or will bring such large and smooth potatoes.

Spring plowing should be practiced upon all light soils, except those which are infested with weeds and need fall fallowing. In that case the land should be again plowed in the spring, unless it has been finally plowed in rough ridges, which can be worked down with the harrow. Sod upon light soil should in any case be spring plowed. Fresh green matter, in an open, warm soil, will decay in a very short time, and a light sod plowed now will leave no trace of it in the spring. Sod ground for potatoes or corn should, if possible, be top-dressed now, and left in the spring as long as possible for a good growth of clover to appear. This should be plowed under, the ground harrowed, and planting done at once upon the mellow soil. To hasten the work and insure quick planting, it is well to procure and use a swivel plow, with which all the furrows can be laid the same way, beginning at one side of the field and proceeding to the other side. The first day's plowing may then be harrowed, marked out, and planted, the harrowing and planting keeping up close to the plowing. Growth begins at once and continues rapidly when this is done.

As a means for destroying weeds, fall plowing or fall fallowing may be profitably used. The fields are now green with the ever-present rag-weed, the persistent golden rod, with its almost indestructible root; the wild carrot, and scores of others which disfigure the farm and if permitted to seed will furnish work for years to come. These plants should be plowed down, and the stubbles cleaned before the seed is formed. There will not then be time for them to mature seed again this year, and the present crop, with all its power for harm, will be vanquished. Year by year farms grow more weedy, and as the old-fashioned summer fallow has become obsolete, these par

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRAY MEEK, ... EDITOR.

:o:

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Sept. 12, 1878.

FOR GOVERNOR:
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union Co.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery Co.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford Co.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS:
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

IMPORTANT DATES.

Election day, Tuesday, Nov. 5th.

Voters must be assessed by Thursday, September 5th.

Voters must pay a State or County tax by Saturday, October 5th.

Foreigners must be naturalized by Saturday, October 5th.

Dill and Curtin at Millheim, Friday night. Turn out boys.

The Advance, of Chicago, is in favor of giving defaulters their right title. It says: "If Judas had lived in Boston, New York or Chicago he would not have been called a thief, but when he from time to time stole and used for himself what our Lord and his disciples had committed to his care as treasurer, he would have been spoken of gingerly as 'led by his personal necessities into a business irregularity.' In this way the sensitiveness of friends is not wounded. The criminal persuades himself that he still belongs to the best society, since it uses its own delicate and deceptive language in speaking of him. To call an embezzler or defaulter a thief is to teach our children to be honest—to be unlike Judas in either character or destiny."

The Greenbackers of this county had better re-assemble, withdraw their ticket and resolve to vote for the democratic nominees, they help the principles they advocate far better by supporting the democrats, than to stand in a separate organization that can accomplish nothing.

Hayes has given the notorious rebel guerilla chief Mosby a foreign appointment. When Mosby takes his departure from these shores let all the rampant rads be present and wave the bloody shirt at him as a good-bye.

At last poor Hayes has found an endorser—the Minnesota republicans have endorsed the administration. We reckon some office holder ran the machine up there which may account for the singular prank.

Two more of the Tammany thieves have been arrested in New York and the amount they are wanted to disgorge is the snug little sum of 1 million dollars. Will they go to see Tweed.

Orville Grant, brother of the ex-president, has became insane and is now in an asylum. His hobby is speculation and cornering the market in sewing and other machines, which he thinks of buying up. He had to be taken care of in order to prevent him from entering into foolish contracts.

Dill and Curtin at Millheim, Friday night. Turn out taxpayers and hear the ex-governor and next governor.

The extreme rapidity with which the expenses of the state government have grown under republican administrations is shown by the following figures drawn from official sources. In three years of Gov. Packer's administration the total expenditures of the state government were $1,209,840.17. In the last term of Gov. Curtin's administration, including the years 1864, 1865 and 1866, these expenditures were $1,885,157.88, including some extraordinary expenses of the war. In the last three years of Gov. Geary's administration the expenditures of government leaped up to $2,806,305.07. Gov. Hartranft's first term cost $3,279,315.28. In Gov. Hartranft's last term these expenditures have swollen to the enormous sum of $3,816,316.78. Unless this extravagance is arrested by the overthrow of the ring in control of the state government where will it end?

The democratic party has ever been the party of economy. The record will always show this. Expenditures have been run up by the republican party, and what reduction has been accomplished is the work of the democracy.

Appropriations made by three years of democratic as compared with the preceding three years of republican ascendancy in congress, viz.:

Estimates.....	$176,226,348.
As Passed House.....	147,687,739.
As Passed Senate.....	161,852,268.
Laws.....	157,200,833.

$6,000,000 additional estimates were sent in not included in the regular book from the treasury.

It appears by these figures that the democratic house appropriated twenty-eight and a half millions less than the estimates; that the republican senate raised the bills of the house more than fourteen millions, and that the laws as passed exceeded the house grants by nearly ten millions. In the last congress, when the house commenced the work of reducing the public expenditures, the senate struck off ten millions from the budget of economy, and now they have repeated the act of hostility to the same extent. These are the naked facts.

"Elect a Democratic Congress and you shoulder a debt of $600,000,000—for property taken from the rebels during the war—on the people. Elect a Republican Congress and you will tide over the threatened danger."

We find the foregoing stuff in nearly all our Radical exchanges. The editors in question are either very ignorant, or dishonest, and assume that their readers are just as stupid as they are, which is not very complimentary to either party. Besides: The allegation is a naked lie, and if any one was foolish enough to attempt a thing of the kind, the Constitution would interpose and defeat the measure. The XIXth Amendment to that instrument reads as follows:

Sec. IV. The validity of the public debt of the United States authorized by law, including debts incurred for the payment of pensions and bounties for service in suppressing insurrection or rebellion, shall not be questioned, but neither the United States nor any State shall assume or pay any debt or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States, or claim for the loss or emancipation of any slave, but all such debts, obligations and claims shall be held illegal and void.

Sec. V. The Congress shall have power to enforce, by appropriate Legislation, the provisions of this article.

It looks as though "the rebel debt," and a few bloody shirts, was all the stock that the Radicals have invested in this campaign. This is a mighty cheap platform for a high toned moral idea party to stand upon.

Dill and Curtin at Millheim, Friday night. Turn out taxpayers and hear the ex-governor and next governor.

Mary Wampler, an inmate of the County Infirmary, at Dayton, Ohio, died, aged 117.

—Hon. G. Dawson Coleman, of Lebanon, died at Lebanon, 9th.

Two Ottawa rioters were fined $50 and given three weeks in jail and another was fined $10.

A VICIOUS SYSTEM.

Under this head the Philadelphia Times has an article which expresses our sentiments and which will do for Centre county democrats to read. The practice of letting candidates select their own conferees, is one that leads to abuses, in nine cases out of ten the candidate wants to select his conferees so he can control them for corrupt purposes, sell them out to the highest bidder. The proper way—and the duty of the Co. Convention—is to elect the conferees and leave it to their discretion as to who should be nominated for congress or senator, after following their instructions to the line where instructions should be no longer binding and a nomination made for the best interests of the party instead of balloting for weeks in the interests of an individual.

The Times says: One of the prolific evils of our present primary political system in all parties, is the now common custom of naming a candidate for a responsible district office, and allowing him to select his own conferees. In the many struggles for the important positions of Congressmen and Senator in districts embracing two or more counties, the rule is for every county to offer a candidate, who selects his conferees from the circle of his personal followers and then goes into the political market to get the best possible price for his men. We have known unimportant men in unimportant counties to crowd themselves forward as candidates for Congress at every Congressional election for years, get possession of the conferees and regularly trade them off for post offices, revenue offices or places for themselves in the document room at the capitol. So common has this custom become that it has demoralized both parties fearfully in many sections of the State. It has often effected by petty, shameful barter, making the very worst or the least desired nominations, and many local defeats of the majority party have been the fruits of the disgraceful system. It denies to a political party all voice in the selection of its candidates, and invites bummers to enter contests when good men do not offer and when counties have no just claims, merely to trade themselves into a little prominence or sell out their power for so much cash. At a recent Democratic conference in the Westmoreland district, an adjournment was asked for and enforced because Mr. Wise, one of the candidates, insisted that he could not attend, and since then Wise, of Greene, Boyle, of Fayette, and Lomison, of Westmoreland, the rival candidates, are accepted as the managers of the confused conference that has been meeting and adjourning for a month past. Instead of the party selecting competent and faithful representative men to vote for the choice of their county and then exercise a sound discretion when their choice falls, it is understood in these later days that only the candidate is the party to be consulted, while his conferees must subordinate themselves to his whims or cupidity. It is high time that all parties took a manly stand to arrest the growing evil. It would vastly impair the power of adventurers in politics, and majority parties would save themselves from many just defeats thereby.

CURTIN FOR CONGRESS.

There seems to be an unusually strong desire on the part of leading democrats—we may say of all the leading democrats—in and outside this congressional district, to have Gov. Curtin receive the democratic nomination for congress, and his friends in this district, and especially in this county, in response to that desire, are now urging the governor's nomination and it seems to meet with a hearty endorsement from the rank and file of the democracy everywhere; as it would in all probability bring to the support of the democratic ticket the liberal republican vote.

Gov. Curtin has been acting with the democratic party for six years already—since his return from Russia. He resigned one of the highest and most honorable positions in the gift of President Grant—minister to Russia, a first class mission. The republican party was in full possession of the government when Gov. Curtin resigned and he came home to take the stump for Buckalew and the success of the democratic party, which was then in a minority. This course of Gov. Curtin can be taken as the best evidence of his sincerity—leaving a party in power because of its corruption, and which lent him a high position, and resigning his place in order that he might do battle in the democratic party against the corruptions of the Grant administration and of the Cameron ring which was disgracing and plundering our state. Where is there another man, in the history of parties in this country, who has made such a sacrifice of high position and party for such reasons as actuated Gov. Curtin in the step he took? There is none on record. Gov. Curtin is an acquisition to the democratic ranks worth having and deeply regretted by the republicans who would gladly have retained him in one of the chief places in order to keep him. But there was a higher duty, and he followed the dictates of it. A thrill of joy went through every democrat in the county when it was announced that the great war governor, Andrew G. Curtin, had turned upon the corruptions of his party and found that to purify the government he would have to take his stand in the democratic ranks. Every democrat bid him welcome then. He has been with us since, voting our ticket all the time, and speaking for our cause and the cause of an oppressed and plundered people.

When such old and tried democrats as Gov. Bigler, H. L. Dieffenbach, Chairman Speer, and many other democratic leaders of the state, advise the nomination of Gov. Curtin for congress, it is advice that deserves respectful attention, and we may add, safe to follow. These men seek only the success of the party and the good of the country—and we know that many of them regard the nominatien of Gov. Curtin as one of the potent agencies to be used in securing the success of the state ticket. No good democrat will question their motives.

We know also that the candidates on the democratic state ticket, have expressed their opinion and wish for Curtin's nomination.

We do not deem it necessary to offer any advice here, and give the above that democrats may fairly understand the movement in favor of Gov. Curtin and why it meets with so much favor.

Harrisburg has a colored Dill club. That will be an eyesore for white radicals.

Hiester Clymer has been unanimously renominated for Congress by the Berks democracy.

Col. Hoyt, the republican candidate for governor, has put himself upon an anti-greenback platform in a recent speech at Butler.

Cheyenne, Wy., September 8.—Two inches of snow fell here this morning.

THE NEXT CONGRESSMAN.

MR. EDITOR:—As the Democrats of Centre county are on the eve of one of the most important delegate elections held in our county for years, I trust you will allow one who has acted in the capacity of high private in their ranks for some time, to address a few words to them through your columns. The convention to be held and the ticket to be nominated, are exceedingly important, and whatever is done should be done carefully, considerately, and only after mature deliberation. The nomination of a Judge has been virtually decided by the action of Clinton county, and we take it for granted Judge Mayer will receive the endorsement of our convention without serious opposition, if not unanimously. But for representatives in Congress and the State Senate the contest within the past two weeks has become unusually animated and assumed a serious aspect. Prior to that date little or no interest was manifested, but since then Messrs. Hoy and Alexander have taken the aggressive and announced themselves for the latter position, and Messrs. Bush and Meek for the former, while some of our more disinterested citizens, actuated by the best of motives and prompted by the demand of the leading Democrats from all parts of the District, have presented the name of Governor CURTIN, and persuaded him to agree to accept the nomination if tendered him. Both the candidates for Senator are good men and deserving, and we have nothing to say for or against either, but leave them to stand on their respective merits. But in regard to the contest for Congress, there are a few considerations to be urged which we hope will not be overlooked by all true Democrats who have the welfare of the party at heart before casting their ballots on Saturday, next.

In the first place, the nomination of a Congressman in this district for the present year is a matter of more than ordinary importance. It is the district in which our candidate for Governor resides, and he will, in a measure, be responsible for the character of the nominee. If a weak man is nominated, he will weaken the State ticket in the very section where it should be strongest. On the other hand, if the strongest man is nominated, one whose name is familiar throughout the length and breadth of the State and a synopym for ability, integrity and honesty, no one can estimate the strength it will give to the State ticket, not only here but in other parts of the State. This would be undoubtedly the effect of nominating such a man as Ex-Gov. Curtin. There is no name in the district better known throughout the Commonwealth, more popular or that would be better received in all sections. Secondly: His nomination would be singularly expedient and popular this year above all others,—not only with Democrats but also with the anti-Cameron Republicans. The contest this year is one for the overthrow of the Cameron dynasty, and any action we can take which will convince those Republicans who are chafing under the Cameron yoke, that we are sincere in our attempt to exterminate this dynasty, will induce this element to join hands with us to liberate the State from the thraldom to which she has been subject for more than twenty years. Certainly no step could be taken that would be more expressive on this point than the nomination of Ex-Gov. ANDREW G. CURTIN for Congress. Thirdly: *If our County Convention instructs for Curtin, he will be nominated in the District*, which can by no means be said with any degree of certainty about either of the other candidates. We do not think there is a man named for the position, outside of our own county, who would stand in the way of his nomination. They are all truly patriotic Democrats, and would not hesitate for a moment to sacrifice their own personal interests for the welfare of the party. Fourthly: His nomination would reflect honor and credit upon *the district*. We Pennsylvanians have a mistaken idea that every official position must be conceded to the men who run with the machine, who make themselves the party workers, and that no one is entitled to any consideration until this class is provided for. Not so in New England or the South. The former is represented in our national council by her Blaines, and Edmunds, her Dawes, Hoars, Butlers, and Eatons, and the latter by her Lamars, Stephens, Gordons and Hills,—names familiar as household words throughout the entire land. Both sections send their ablest and best men to represent them, and keep them there during good behavior. The result is that they exert an influence upon and shape the legislation of the nation. Now are we willing to abandon our mistaken idea and to follow their example? If so, we have the opportunity. Gov. CURTIN'S nomination will be applauded everywhere. If elected he will at once become a leader in Congress, he will command respect and exert an influence for his constituents such as no other man can. We will confer little or no honor upon him that he does not already possess, but he will honor us.

Such are a few of the considerations which should govern us in our action on this subject on Saturday next. True, it will be urged CURTIN has not always been a Democrat, I care not for that. He is a good, sound Democrat to-day, as good as any of us. He is in favor of the honest and economical administration of affairs, outspoken in his condemnation of the late electoral fraud, opposed to rings, lobbyists and jobbers of every ilk, anxious to bury all animosity existing between the North and South and has done more toward this end than possibly any other man in our Commonwealth, and is an inveterate foe of the Cameron dynasty—this is Democracy enough for me, and for you fellow voters, and for every one except those who are continually asking, importuning and demanding offices, and who, like the camp sutlers, appear to follow the Democratic party more for the sake of the spoils to be gathered than from any patriotic motives. Besides there are thousands in our ranks to-day, battling manfully for the overthrow of corruption and peculation, who are no better Democrats than Gov. Curtin, and thousands more ready to come if we only give them some such evidence as his nomination that they will be welcome, and that we are sincere in our declarations. With CURTIN as our nominee for Congress and DILL for Governor, victory will be assured in the State. Democrats, of Centre the responsibility rests upon you! See that you discharge it manfully, and in such a way as will redound to the best interests of the *party and nation*, regardless of the claims or fate of individuals.

DEMOCRAT.

MAINE SPEAKS.

Maine held her election on Monday. Counties that heretofore were reliably republican are completely revolutionized. The republicans also sustain heavy losses in the legislative districts, putting the legislature in doubt.

There is no election of governor by the people, so weak has the once strong republican party of Maine become. There is besides a republican loss of two congressmen.

The republican conferees of the 27, senatorial district, composed of the counties of Union, Snyder and Northumberland, met at Lewisburg and nominated A. M. Smith, of Snyder county, for state senate.

Omaha, Neb., September 5.—At last night's fire a division wall fell on a squad of firemen who were in the corridor of the hotel, burying four men who held the nozzle. Efforts to clear away the debris and rescue the men were unavailing, the fire burned all night and at noon to-day was not extinguished. The remains of the men were found in an unrecognizable state this morning. The loss on the hotel building is $200,000.

DILL, CURTIN AND WALLACE AT LOCK HAVEN.

There was a grand rally at Lock Haven on Monday night, 9. Ex-Governor Curtin arrived at 6 p. m. with a large delegation from Centre. Bands of music played, the streets were full and great enthusiasm prevailed. Hon. A. H. Dill was greeted with great warmth and in a short and earnest speech exhaustively reviewed the address of Mr. Quay and made such telling points against the opposition as brought cheer upon cheer from his hearers.

Ex-Governor Curtin spoke next. As his tall and commanding form arose upon the platform he was greeted with deafening applause. He declared himself heart and soul for Andrew H. Dill for governor. He knew him to be honest, able and fearless—a leader who had always dared to stand up for the right, and who as governor of Pennsylvania would put the cormorants to flight and bring back to Pennsylvania honest and economical government. His speech was a grand success. Senator Wallace next spoke.

For the Reporter.

CO. EXPENSES.

MR. EDITOR:—Misrepresentation having been made in reference to the expenditures of the county for 1877, for coal and printing, an explanation, we think, is not out of place.

There was paid in 1877 for coal for Court House and Jail		$ 965 91
Am't that was bought and used in 1876 and paid in 1877	$318 80	
In fall of 1877 several cars of coal were bought, which lasted into 1878, amounting to.....	200 00	— 518 80
Leaving am't paid for consumption of 1877.....		$ 447 11

There was paid for county printing in 1876 as follows:

To P. G. Meek.....	$1050 00	
To Fred Kurtz.....	156 00	
To E. T. Tuten	126 80	—1333 80

The Auditor's report was printed in three papers.

Total county printing for 1877...		$1111 19
Which includes Orvis letter in regard to the election of Assessors .....$	13 20	
Duplicates for 1878.....	11 88	
Assess books for 1878.....	43 20	
Avertising Commissioners U. S. Land sales	146 30	— 214 88
		$ 896 31

The Unseated Land Sales only occur once in five years, and therefore did not have them in 1876. The Orvis letter was also extra. The Auditors Report was also published in one paper more in 1877 than in 1876. If the same printing had been done in 1877 that was done in 1876 it would have cost only $896 31. X.

The Suez canal is subject to a peculiar series of currents, which change with the seasons of the year. M. Lemaison, the company's engineer, has been taking observations at Port Said, Suez and all the other stations on the canal, since 1871. The result of these observations shows that, notwithstanding Lake Timsah and the Bitter Lakes, which form two great regulators, the north and south branches of the canal are not unaffected by each other. From May to October the winds cause a rise of level at Port Said, at the northern entrance to the canal, and a fall at Suez, the southern end. This difference of level, which reaches nearly forty centimetres, or about sixteen inches, leads to a current from the Mediterranean to the Red Sea—a current which, though interrupted by the tides, drives a considerable volume of water from north to south. In winter, on the contrary, the high winds give the Red Sea a level higher by 30 centimetres, or about twelve inches than the Mediterranean, causing a current from south to north. About 480,000,000 cubic yards of water yearly pass from one sea to the other. This, coupled with the tides, tends to neutralize the effects of evaporation from the surface of the lakes and to dissolve the basis of salt in the Bitter Lakes. That basis was four inches in thickness, but is gradually dissolving, especially in the course of vessels. The velocity of these local currents varies between Port Said and Lake Timsah from 5.9 inches to 15.75 inches per second; while in the broader part, between Suez and the Bitter Lakes, it is from 24.6 to 43.3 inches per second.

The pleasing picture of the Iowa heroine, who had two pickerel under harness and was driven by them up and down a pond in a beautiful little boat, was the sweetest fish story ever clipped with an exchange editor's shears. But who shall say that the ingenuity of the local chronicler has got to the end of its tether and devised the sweetest possible fish story? Here is the Whitehall Times, for instance, with a romance of the queen of the speckled beauties. A man has an artificial trout pond with at least 3,000 fish, each weighing from half a pound to two ponnds, more or less. He also has a little girl, five years old, who has succeeded in training the fish so that she can go to the edge of the pond and with a handful of crums feed them from her chubby hand. They have learned to jump out of the water and snatch worms from her fingers, and they are extremely fond of their little mistress. One day she lost her balance and pitched headlong into the water where it was deep. She says that when she went "way down" she called lustily for help. Her cries quickly attracted her parents, and they were horrified at seeing the little girl floating upon the surface of the pond. The father rushed to the water's edge and reached out for his pet, and as he raised her from the water a perfect solid mass of trout was found beneath her. These faithful subjects of the little queen, as she fell quickly gathered beneath her and thus showed their love for their mistress by bearing up her body until aid arrived, thus preventing her from meeting a watery grave. 'Tis a beautiful tale, but the next file from the Far West may have another still lovelier.

A gem from Kearney:—"If I had money I could own every paper in the United States."

Dill and Curtin at Millheim, Friday night. Turn out taxpayers and hear the ex-governor and next governor.

A gem from Kearney:—"If the ballot boxes are stuffed we must be prepared to wade knee-deep in blood."

Dr. J. S. Myea, of Virginia city, Nev., has rediscovered a lost Egyptian art. He tempers copper tools to a more lasting cutting edge than steel tools will hold, similar to that of the copper implements with which the stone for the pyramids was cut.

A gem from Kearney:—"If any one asks you what you will do with the government when you get it tell him it's none of his business.

Dill is the workingman's candidate. He is not the hired tool of corporations. His 10 years record in the legislature is that of an honest public servant.

A gem from Kearney:—"The man who can build an iron ship out of the clay he digs out of the ground is fit to be in the United States Cabinet."

The Vermont election was held last week, and the republicans came out winners, but with a largely reduced majority.

A gem from Kearney:—"The hell-bound, cropeared, festering crew of whiskey drinking bummers who edit the loathsome, slimy sheets, would sell body—and I was going to say soul—would sell body and gizzard for money."

Lieut. Gov. Latta jumped from a moving train at Greensburg, a few evenings ago. The doctor set his broken arm shortly after.

A gem from Kearney:—"We will block up the Golden Gate with the festering carcasses of the 'leperous,' moon-eyed, slimy, rice-and-rat eating Mongolian dogs, and when the government asks for men to break the blockade let every workingman get a musket and one hundred rounds of ammunition and shoot the first dog that asked him to go to California."

AN EXCURSION STEAMER RUN DOWN, CAUSING GREAT DESTRUCTION OF LIFE.

London, September 3.—The excursion steamer Princess Alice, returning from Gravesend to London, this evening, with about 800 passengers on board, was run down off Barking about eight o'clock by a screw steamer. It is reported that between 400 and 500 persons were drowned.

The Princess Alice was struck amidships, and sunk almost immediately.

The number of persons drowned is variously estimated at from five hundred to six hundred and fifty. The higher estimate is the latest, and is given by the London Steamboat Company, the owners of the Princess Alice.

The Company's wharf is besieged by crowds of people anxious to hear of relatives and friends who were passengers on the ill-fated boat.

The steamer which sunk the Princess Alice is supposed to be the Bywell Castle, a screw collier, bound north in ballast.

The steward of the Princess Alice states that after the collision the other steamer proceeded without attempting to render aid. He estimates that 700 persons were on board the Princess Alice.

She sunk, bow first, in five minutes after she was struck. Some small boats and another excursion steamer rendered what assistance was possible.

The drowned include an extraordinary proportion of women and children. Several of the survivors speak of having lost as many as three, five and six children.

They describe the water as covered with hundreds of shrieking people. The captain and nearly all of the crew of the Princess Alice were drowned. They had no time to lower the boats and there were but few life-buoys on the steamer.

THE FEVER STRICKEN SOUTH

No Abatement of the Disease.

Memphis, Tenn., September 3.—The condition of our city to-day beggars description. While the list of new cases reported is only about sixty, the death rate has amounted to eighty-six, only two of which were from other causes than yellow fever. Bodies were discovered to-day in out of the way places which have the appearance of having been dead several days. One peculiarity manifested among many of the sick is a desire to seclude themselves, while among the poor there is unreasonable fear of being sent to the hospital.

Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 4, 1878.—The deaths have been greater, during the past twenty-four hours than ever before in this city. Ninety-eight bodies were buried to-day, and the county undertaker, who buries most of those who die at the hospital as well as the paupers, says he has between forty and fifty orders that he can not give attention till to-morrow. It is this that makes the situation so horrible. These decomposed bodies would cause sickness even in a more healthy atmosphere, but when the air is poisoned as at present the fact of so many bodies remaining unburied for so long a time causes the best workers to despair of successfully fighting the fever.

Suggestion To Burn The Dead.

The Citizens' Relief Committee has employed a burial corps of thirty negroes to assist the county undertaker and his men and it has even been suggested to burn the dead if they cannot be buried more promptly as corpses are known to have lain unburied for forty-eight hours burdening the air, with foul odors, and becoming so revolting that people have fled the neighborhoods, and it is with difficulty that men can be hired to haul them to Potter's Field.

Holly Springs, Miss., Sept. 4, 1878.—Over sixty cases of yellow fever and six deaths are reported to-day. The stores are all closed and people who can get away have gone. There is great need of nurses and physicians. The physicians are broken down. Two of them are sick with fever. Many will die to-day. Gloom, despair and death rule the hour. The situation is simply appalling. The outside world are appealed to for help. The telegraph operators are going to leave.

Vicksburg, Miss., Sept. 4, 1878.—The deaths from yellow fever from noon yesterday to noon to-day number twenty-two total deaths to date 200. There is no diminution in the cases under treatment.

Efficacy Of Ice.

A case has just been reported which threatens to revive Dr. Choppin's ice experiment. A sister of one of the inspectors at the Custom House was violently attacked by the fever, and the night before last was in the last stages of dissolution. In fact, her physician left, giving up her case as utterly hopeless. After he left she bitterly complained of pain in the kidneys and begged for an application of ice in order to relieve the burning heat. Her wish was made known to her physician, who acceded at once to her request, saying that it could do her no possible harm, as she had only a few hours to live at the longest. Crushed ice was immediately applied over her kidneys and around her wrist. Although she was then to all appearances dead, and it was only by the application of a mirror to her lips that her friends could perceive she was living. In less than an hour after the ice was applied she rallied and has since continued to improve. It was thought yesterday by her physician that she would undoubtedly recover.

Sad Condition of Affairs at Hickman.

Hickman, Ky., Sept. 5, 1878.—The situation here is appalling. Only a few families now remain, and they expect to leave on a special train to-morrow.

There have been four deaths during the past twenty-four hours and fifty new cases. No abatement of the disease is apparent. A corpse now lies just outside of the town limits for want of money to pay for the burial. There are not enough sextons. If the plague continues a few days longer dead bodies must remain in the houses and streets unburied. The panic among the people is terrible. They now look upon Hickman as a graveyard, upon those who are sick as so many dead. The town seems wrapped in deep gloom. The few men who remain here are acting bravely, but without some relief even these must succumb to overwork. Bonfires are burned throughout the night between here and Union City.

Union City In a State of Terror.

But a few women and children remain in this town. A man and two children came here yesterday from Hickman. Their whereabouts were at once discovered. At night the door of the house in which they had taken shelter was broken open and the man and children driven out. It looks like war times here, with every street picketed and bonfires kept alive throughout the night.

Brownsville, Tenn., Almost Deserted.

Brownsville, Sept. 5, 1878.—Ten deaths from yellow fever and ten new cases are reported here for the past twenty-four hours. The fever is spreading in this town, also in Crocket county, where great excitement prevails. There have been twenty-three burials up to to-night. The prospect is gloomy. Everybody is alarmed, and people rush pell mell as from a besom of destruction. Brownsville asks her friends for help. Poor whites and negroes only remain in the town.

The latest news from the fever district is full of horror and tells its own story: Sept. 9 there is a wail of woe, and an earnest appeal to the government for the relief of the sufferers.

Seven thousand people in Vicksburg alone who must be provided for probably 60 days.

In Memphis the victimis are dying so rapidly that no account is taken of the number.

Memphis, Sept. 9.—The condition of this city grows more desperate every hour. Of new cases it is useless longer to keep account. Whole families are stricken down within a few hours, and the call for nurses is greater than can be supplied. Yesterday there were about 100 deaths and 300 new cases and to-day up to noon 70 deaths had been reported, and the death rate to-day will probably exceed that of any previous day.

New Orleans, Sept. 9.—The death list includes twenty-six children under seven years of age. From noon to six p. m., thirty-three deaths were reported.

Memphis, Tenn., September 9.—To-day's mortuary report is the largest of any day since the fever appeared, the undertakers reporting 112 interments of which 24 were colored. Forty-five new cases were reported to-day by resident physicians.

SYNOPSIS OF THE GAME AND FISH LAW.

Deer, except spotted fawns, may be killed from October 1 to December 15. Penalty $50. Dogs running deer may be killed by any person, except in the counties where such hunting is permitted by special acts.

Squirrels may be killed from September 1 to January 1. Penalty $5 for each squirrel.

Rabbits can be taken from October 15 to January 1. Penalty $5.

Wild turkeys can be taken from October 15 to January 1. Penalty $10.

No wild fowl, which includes ducks, geese, pigeons, &c., can be killed between May 1st and September 1, under a penalty of $10.

Woodcock may be killed from July 4 to January 1, and upland or grass plover from July 15 to January 1. Penalty $10 in each case.

Pheasants may be killed from October 1 to January 1. Penalty $10.

Ball or reed birds are to be killed only during the months of September, October and November. Penalty $5.

Sec. 12. No person shall at any time within this State, kill, trap or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any night hawk, whip-poor-will, sparrow, thrush, lark, finch, martin, chimney swallow, barn swallow, woodpecker, flicker, robin, oriole, red or cardinal bird, cedar bird, tanager, cat bird, blue bird or any other insectiverous bird, under a penalty of five dollars for each bird killed, trapped, exposed for sale or had in possession.

Robbing or destroying nests of any wild birds except hawks, crows and other predatory birds, is prohibited under a penalty of $10.

Killing wild pigeons on their nesting grounds, or firing guns within one-fourth of a mile of such nesting place is prohibited under a penalty of $20. Citizens of the state can be licensed to trap or catch pigeons away from their roosts except during the nesting season by paying $50.

Nets, traps, snares or torchlight are prohibited to be used in killing wild turkeys, partridges, woodcock, rail or reed birds under a penalty of $10, and any person may destroy such nets, traps, &c., wherever found.

Sunday hunting or fishing is prohibited under a penalty of $25.

Trout are to be caught with rod, hook and line only during April, May, June and July, under a penalty of $10, and all net fishing in trout streams is prohibited under a penalty of $25.

Trespassing on lands for the purpose of taking fish from any private pond, stream or spring used for propagating game fish, after public notice of the owner or occupant, is prohibited under a penalty of $100.

Fish baskets, gill nets, pond nets, seiwers, kiddles, brush or mesne nets or any other permanently set means of taking fish, are prohibited under a penalty of $25 Seine fishing is prohibited under a penalty of $25, except for shad with seines of three inches mesh.

Sec. 24. It shall be lawful to fish with fyke or hoop nets in any of the streams of this Commonwealth uninhabited by brook or speckled trout, during the months of March, April, May, September, October and November in each year; Provided, That the meshes of said nets shall be not less than one inch in size, and that said net or nets shall not be placed at the confluence of any wing-walls, either newly made or abandoned. And provided further, That it shall be the duty of any one taking or capturing by means of any fyke or hoop net as aforesaid, any salmon, bass, trout, speckled trout, pike, pickerel or every kind of fish introduced into any waters of this Commonwealth by the authority of same for the purpose of stocking the said waters, to return the same alive to the waters whence taken; the violation of any of the provisions of this section shall subject the offender to a penalty of twenty-five dollars for each and every offense.

Black bass, pike and salmon can be caught with hook and line, scroll or spear from June 1 to January 1. All bass under six inches in length must be returned to the water. The general length of bass band is about seven inches, so that any one can tell what he ought to keep. Penalty $10.

No person is allowed to catch game fish by shutting or drawing off waters, or dragging or drawing small nets or seines thereon when so drawn off under a penalty of $10.

The using of quicklime, poisonous bait, any torpedo, giant powder or other explosive substances for killing fish, is prohibited under a penalty of $50.

The catching of bait fish by means of hand nets or cast nets is not prohibited.

Lake bass, rock bass, or blue sun fish, species recently introduced by the fish commissioners, shall not be caught for three years, from January 1, 1878, under a penalty of five dollars for each offense.

The sale of pheasants, partridges and woodcock, is allowed for a period of fifteen days after the time limited for killing the same has expired.

Goods at Cost!—Great Bargains,

—AT—

SHOOK BRO. & CO.,

FARMER'S MILLS, PA.

A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Queensware, Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Drugs, &c.

WILL CLOSE OUT AT COST. NOW IS THE TIME.

☞ An Invitation extended to all to come and see the stock, and buy low. Goods at Cost, at Farmer's Mills. 12 sept tf.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

GRAHAM & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

HAVE THE FINEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Ladie's fine Button Boots,	$1.75.
Ladie's Lasting Gaiters,	1.00.
Ladie's Lasting Slippers,	.50.
Ladie's Lasting Tip Gaiters,	1.25.
Ladie's Coarse Shoes,	1.00
Gent's fine Calf Boots, handmade,	5.50.
Gent's Alexis Buckle Shoes,	1.50.

All kind of PLOW SHOES for Men and Boys.

The latest style of LADIE'S FRENCH HEEL BOOTS, made on the French Last. Call and see them. A fine stock of the Best Buenos Ayres Sole Leather, Calf Skins. Keeps Lasts, Pegs, etc. always a full STOCK.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

At the

BISHOP STREET BAKERY,

is now making the very best

BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,

in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, pickles and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH.

nov15

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED!

Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic

DRYGOODS!

Full lines of

MERINO UNDERWEARS,

For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

n Central Pennsylvania, and prices that will compel you in self defence to buy of him. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18oc

A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines.

Also deals in all kinds of Grain. Market price paid for the same. A specialty in COAL by the car load.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS

S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store,

19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

LOOK! LOOK!

BARGAINS

—IN—

NEW GOODS!!

—NOW, *EINS, ZWEI, DREI*, FOR A—
—RACE TO GET THE FIRST—
—BARGAINS IN NEW GOODS—

—AT—

WM. WOLF'S

IN THE

New Bank Building.

A Full Line of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, carefully selected, and embracing all manner of

DRESS GOODS,
CARPETS,
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GLASSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
TINWARE,
FISH, &C., &C.

Furnishing Goods

OF ALL KINDS.

NEW AND CHOICE INVOICE OF CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.

Full line of

Hats and Caps

For Men

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Sept. 12,'78.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 383, I. O. of O. F., meets every Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
S. K. EMERICK, Sec'y. B. D. BRISBIN, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEILMANN, Sect. D. C. KELLER W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 98, P of H., meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD ERONE, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Tax-payers, go and hear Dill and Curtin, at Millheim, Friday night, 13th.

—Adam Hoy, esq., is announced in this issue as a candidate for Senator.

—Pic-nics are getting to be like the closing words of a public sale—"too numerous to mention."

—Special inducements are offered to farmers, by Mr. Brown, successor to Shortlidge & Co., for grain. All kinds of coal always on hand at lowest possible prices.

—E. S. Garver, of the Worth Co. (Mo.) *Times*, once a typo in the REPORTER office, is chairman of the Worth Co. Dem. committee. Elias is on the way to make his mark.

—Pomona Grange at its meeting at Centre Hall, on Tuesday, decided that the annual pic-nic be held at State College, Sept. 19.

—A good white shirt at 75c. at Guggenheimer & Co's.

—If you want to hear two good speeches, go and hear Dill and Curtin at Millheim on Friday night 13.

—Canton, Miss., is one of the plague stricken towns. We see by the *American Citizen* of that town, of 31 ult., that James A. Coplin, who learned the printing business in the REPORTER office, and who has been business manager of the *Citizen* for some years, is one of the few heroes who has not fled, but has enrolled his name as one for the formation of a Howard Association, for the relief of their fellow citizens stricken down with yellow fever. Canton, like Grenada, has been deserted by nearly all who could get away, and Mr. Coplin is among the few who remain. It requires a great deal of courage to thus face yellow Jack, and we score one in favor of James A. Coplin for bravery in the midst of death and disease.

—The meeting of the Veteran Club of Centre county, at Pine Grove Mills, on last Saturday, was a grand success—the largest yet held. The weather was pleasant, and the crowd numbered about 2500. The town was decorated with arches, evergreens and flags, with appropriate mottoes.

In the large woods a stand was erected and festooned with flags and evergreens, and in front of the stand, spanning the middle row of seats, was a beautiful arch of evergreen, with a fine likeness of the father of his country for a centre piece.

About 11 o'clock the line was formed at the east end of town, with Mr. Fry as Chief Marshall, and marched to the grove, headed by one of the brass bands.

The following bands were present: Zion, Bellefonte, Millheim and Pine Grove, all which did themselves credit in discoursing fine music.

Arrived at the grove, the President of the Club, Gen. Beaver, called the assembly to order, which was composed of the beauty and chivalry of the county. After a fervent prayer by one of the ministers, Rev. Linn delivered the address of welcome which was full of kindness and good will for the Club and audience. This was responded to on behalf of the Club, by Gen. Beaver, and after alluding to the patriotic deeds of the boys, and the pleasant time in store for them during the day, as evidenced by the many baskets of good things to be seen, he concluded by saying they had come to eat them out, and intended to stay until they cleaned them out. (This, the end showed, was a bigger contract than the Club was able for, and the General would have been obliged to detail 100 men to stay a few days in order to eat up all that the good and handsome ladies of Pine Grove and vicinity had provided.)

Minutes by D. S. Keller followed next, then roll-call, when a recess until 2 o'clock was announced, and tables were spread. There was an abundance of every thing in meats, cakes, pies, preserves, jams, pickles, coffee, etc., etc., and appetites to match. The people of Pine Grove and vicinity had provided bountifully and by excellent arrangement none were missed in having a good feast. We were captured by Capt. Dunlap and Yony Hess, and quartered at their board, and had in consequence to refuse a dozen other kind invitations. We must say that those people up there showed a whole-souled hospitality that will long be remembered as one of the events of Pine Grove.

At 2 p. m., the meeting was again called to order, and the orator of the day, Gov. Curtin, was introduced. It is needless to speak of his address, as his manner, ability and eloquence are so well known to our people.

The choir sang Hail Columbia, in a charming style, and the bands made the woods resound with their strains at proper intervals.

There was perfect order all day—we did not notice or hear of a single case of drunkenness or misconduct.

The committees were appointed for the next year, and Pleasant Gap fixed upon as the next place of meeting. The Treasurer, Col. Gregg, reported a balance of $90 in the treasury.

—Clothing cheap. A good dark suit of Clothing at Guggenheimer & Co's for $6 00.

—Farmers, if you wish to strike the best market for your grain, call on Mr. Lawrence Brown, successor to Shortlidge & Co. in coal and grain, where you will get the highest price, and meet with fair dealing.

—Newman has a merchant tailoring department connected with his Clothing store, where suits will be made to order, on short notice, and lower than elsewhere.

—Sechler & Co. are constantly receiving new supplies of fresh groceries, which they are selling at very low prices. Their present stock cannot be excelled either in quality or in variety. Queensware, stoneware, yellow and Rockingham ware in all styles, sizes and shapes. Teas: Young Hyson, Imperial, Gunpowder Japans, Oolong, very choice goods, unprecedently low. In fine groceries their stock is entirely complete; canned goods, pickles, sauces, oils, bananas, oranges, lemons, cranberries, sardins. Our Spices are guaranteed perfectly pure. Tobaccos and cigars, all of popular brands and best qualities.

—When bran new pianos can be bought for $125, we ought to become a musical and music-loving people. This is what the Mendelsson Piano Co., 21 East 15th Street, New York, are doing—selling pianos from their factory at these prices. The great reputation of these pianos—having been unanimously recommended for the highest honers at the great Centennial Exhibition—and the high character of the company for honorable and straightforward dealing, should insure for them liberal patronage. Their illustrated and descriptive catalogue, of forty odd pages, giving highest testimonials of leading musicians, will be mailed free to all, and all inquiries by letter cheerfully answered. 1t

Go and hear Dill and Curtin at Millheim, on Friday night, 13.

—Read the adv. of Shook & Son, Farmer's Mills. They offer to sell off a splendid stock of store goods at Cost. A better opportunity for bargains was never offered before in this valley.

—The Second Quarterly Meeting for Penn's Valley Circuit, M. E. church, will be held in Millheim, Saturday and Sabbath, 14th and 15th inst. Rev. Prof. Dean, A. M. of Pa. State College is expected to preach on Sat. and Sab. Quarterly Conf. Sat. evening immediately after preaching.
W. R. WHITNEY, Pastor.

Dill and Curtin at Millheim, on Friday night, 13. Honest men turn out and hear the issues discussed.

—MADISONBURG.—Another house will be erected at the upper end of town this fall. Squirrels were plenty along the mountain, but are scarce now.

On last Saturday morning the barn of Mr. Jacob Hazel, west of here, was totally destroyed by fire. The flames were first discovered between 2 and 3 o'clock, by Mr. Hazel, sr., who gave the alarm by ringing the bell, which soon brought the neighbors and town folks to the spot. The live stock was saved, likewise the farming implements, except reaper, hayrake, drill, 2 fanning mills, 1 new 2-horse sled, 2 sleighs, some gears, and a lot of meat —all these were burned. The stock and crop belong to Jacob Hazel, jr. Mr. Hazel intends building another barn this fall. Insurance in the Pennsvalley Co., $900. GREELY.

—On next Friday night Dill and Curtin will address a meeting at Millheim. All, without respect to party, should go and hear them.

—Shook's at Farmer's Mills are selling their large stock of goods at Cost. See adv.

—Why is it that you can buy at greater bargains in Centre Hall now, than ever you could? Because Guggenheimer & Comp. are preparing themselves to make room for a new stock, and our young friend Mox has laid out quite a lot of remnants of Calico and Delain, which will be sold cheap. Calico at 4c. and Delain at 8c. per yard, Cash. It

—We are paying now 15c. for good butter. Eggs 12½, at Guggenheimer & Co's.

—Farmers go to L. L. Brown, Bellefonte, with your grain—he pays the best prices, and sells the cheapest coal.

CANDIDATES.

PRESIDENT JUDGE.

Hon. C. A. Mayer, of Lock Haven, will be a candidate for Pres't Judge, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that C. S. M'Cormick, Esq. of Lock Haven, will be a candidate for President Judge, subject to democratic rules.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce that P. Gray Meek of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Congress, subject to the decision of the democratic county and district conventions.

We are authorized to announce that D. G. Bush, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Congress, subject to democratic rules.

SENATOR.

Adam Hoy, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for state Senator, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce the name of C. T. Alexander of Bellefonte, as a candidate for State Senator, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

ASSEMBLY.

Dr. P. S. Fisher of Zion, is a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

Jas. F. Weaver, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

Sam'l Gilliland, of College, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

Jno. F. Krebs, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

W. A. Murray, of Boalsburg, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

Wm. L. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

SHERIFF.

John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

W. H. Noll, of Spring, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

John B. Lesthers, of Howard twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

Jeremiah Tressler, of Harris twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

George Hoffer, of Potter will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

J. S. M'Cormick, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

L. T. Munson, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

John R. Bair, of Penn, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

COMMISSIONER.

Michael J. Decker, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. B. Heckman, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. N. Hall, of Howard twp., will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

Jacob Dunkle, of Walker, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Gemmy, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. H. Hahn, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

A. J. Greist, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

George Swab, of Harris, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Hoy, jr., of Marion township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

TREASURER.

John Hoffer of Bellefonte, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

Dr. J. W. Stemm, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

Adam Yearick, of Marion, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Barnhart of Spring township will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Leathers, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Treasurer subject to democratic rules.

S. A. M'Quistian, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

P. W. McDowell, of Howard boro., will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

PROTHONOTARY.

MR. KURTZ: Please announce that I purpose to be a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, and if so fortunate as to receive the favorable consideration of my fellow democrats in their primary assemblies, will pledge myself, if elected, to a faithful and satisfactory discharge of the duties of the office. S. T. SHUGERT.

J. C. Harper, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

Samuel J. Herring of Gregg will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Shafer, of Walker, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

R. G. Brett, of Ferguson will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary subject to democratic rules.

Mr. S. M. Swartz, of Potter, desires to inform his friends and democrats that he will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary.

G. W. Rumberger, of Patton twp., will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

REGISTER.

Wm. E. Burchfield will be a candidate for Register, subject to democratic rules.

RECORDER.

Wm. A. Tobias will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

DEMOCRATIC DELEGATE ELECTION.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at the regular place of holding the general election for such district, on SATURDAY, THE 14th DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1878, to elect delegates to the Democratic County Convention. The election will open at 2 o'clock p. m. and close at 6 o'clock p. m.

The delegates chosen at the above time will meet in the Court House at Bellefonte, on TUESDAY, THE 17th DAY OF SEPTEMBER, at 2 o'clock, p. m., to nominate one candidate for Congress; one for President Judge; one for Senator; two for Assembly; one for Sheriff; one for Treasurer; one for Prothonotary; one for Register; one for Recorder; two for Commissioners; one for Coroner; one for Auditor, and one for Jury Commissioner, to fill out the unexpired term of Colonel Rishel. It will also be the duty of the convention to select Congressional, Judicial and Senatorial conferees, and transact such other business as may be regularly brought before it. The number of delegates to which each district is entitled under the present apportionment, is as follows:

Bellefonte,	1 W W 1 1 S W 2 1 N W 2	Harris township,	2
Milesburg	boro. 1	Howard do	1
Unionville	do 1	Huston do	1
Howard	do 1	Marion do	2
Philipsburg	do 2	Miles do	6
Boggs township	2	Patton do	1
Benner do	3	Penn do	5
Burnside do	1	Potter do	6
College do	1	Rush do	2
Curtin do	1	Snow Shoe do	2
Ferguson do	4	Spring do	4
Gregg do	4	Taylor do	1
Haines do	4	Union do	1
Halfmoon do	1	Walker do	4
		Worth do	1

The delegate election in all cases to be conducted strictly in accordance with the rules of the party heretofore, except as to the time of opening and closing, which is as above stated.

The delegate election in all cases to be conducted strictly in accordance with the following rules:

1st. The election for delegates to represent the different districts in the annual Democratic county convention, shall be held at the usual place of holding the general elections for each district, on the Saturday preceding the third Tuesday in September, in each and every year, beginning at two o'clock p. m., of said day, continuing until six o'clock p. m.

2d. The said delegate elections shall be held by an election board, to consist of the member of County Committee for each district, and two other Democratic voters thereof, who shall be appointed or designated by the County Committee. In case any of the persons so constituting the board, shall be absent from the place of holding the election for a quarter of an hour after the time appointed, by Rule First, for the opening of the same, his or their place or places shall be filled by an election, to be conducted, viva voce, by the democratic voters present at the time.

3d. Every qualified voter of the district, who, at the late general election voted the democratic ticket, shall be entitled to a vote at the delegate elections; and any qualified elector of the district who will pledge his word of honor to support the Democratic ticket at the next general election shall be permitted to vote at the delegate elections.

4th. The voting at all delegate elections shall be by ballot; upon which ballot shall be written or printed the name or names of the delegate or delegates voted for, together with any instructions which the voter may desire to give the delegate or delegates. Each ballot shall be received from the person voting the same, by a member of the election board, and by him deposited in a box or other receptacle provided for that purpose, to which box or other receptacle, no person but members of the election board have access.

5th. No instructions shall be received or recognized unless the same be voted upon the ballot as provided in Rule Fourth, nor shall such instructions if voted upon the ballot, be binding upon the delegates, unless one-half or more of the ballots shall contain instructions concerning the same office. Whenever half or more of the ballots shall contain instructions concerning any office, the delegates elected at such elections shall be held to be instructed to support the candidates having the highest number of votes for such office.

6th. Each election board shall keep an accurate list of the names of all persons voting at such elections; when list of voters together with a full and complete return of such election containing an accurate statement of the persons elected delegates and all instructions voted on, shall be certified by said board, to the County Convention, upon printed blanks to be furnished by the County Convention.

7th. Whenever from any district qualified democratic voters, in numbers equal to five times the delegates which such district has in the County Convention, shall complain in writing of an undue election or false return of delegates or of instructions, in which complaints the alleged facts shall be specifically set forth and verified by the affidavit of one or more persons, such complainants shall have the right to contest the seat of such delegates or the validity of such instructions. Such complaint shall be heard by a committee of five delegates to be appointed by the President of the convention; which said committee shall proceed to hear the parties, their proofs and allegations, and as soon as may be report to the convention what delegates are entitled to seats therein, and what instructions are binding upon such delegates. Whereupon the convention shall proceed immediately upon the call of the yeas and nays, to adopt or reject the report of the contesting parties. In which call of the yeas and nays, the names of the delegates whose seats are contested or whose instructions are disputed shall be omitted.

8th. All delegates must reside in the district they represent. In case of absence or inability to attend, substitutions may be made from citizens of the district.

9th. Delegates must obey the instructions given them by their respective districts, and if violated, it shall be the duty of the President of the convention to cast the vote of such delegate or delegates in accordance with the instructions; and the delegate or delegates so offending shall be forthwith expelled from the convention and shall not be eligible to any office or place of trust in the party for a period of two years.

10th. In Convention a majority of all voters shall be necessary to a nomination; and no person's name shall be excluded from the list of candidates until after the third ballot or vote, when the person receiving the least number of votes shall be omitted and struck from the roll, and so on at each successive vote until a nomination be made.

11th. If any person who is a candidate for any nomination before a county convention, shall be proven to have offered or paid any money, or other valuable thing, or made any promise of a consideration or reward to any person for his vote or influence, to secure the delegate from any district, or shall have offered or paid any money or valuable thing, or promised any consideration or reward, to any delegate for his vote or to any person with a view of inducing or securing the votes of delegates or if the same shall be done by any other person with the knowledge and consent of such candidate, the name of such candidate shall be immediately stricken from the list of candidates; or if such fact be ascertained after his nomination to any office and before the final adjournment the nomination shall be struck from the ticket and the vacancy supplied by a new nomination, and in either case, such person shall be ineligible to any nomination by the convention, or to an election as a delegate thereafter. And in case it shall be alleged after the adjournment of the convention that any candidate put in nomination has been guilty of such acts or of any other fraudulent practices to obtain such nomination, the charge shall be investigated by the County Committee, and such steps taken as the good of the party may require.

12th. If any delegate shall receive any money or other valuable thing, or accept the promise of any consideration or reward to be paid, delivered or secured to him or to any person for such candidate, as an inducement for his vote, upon proof of the fact to the satisfaction of the convention, such delegate shall be forthwith expelled, and shall not be received as a delegate to any further convention and shall be ineligible to any party nomination.

13th. Cases arising under the 7th, 11th and 12th rules, shall have precedence over all other business in convention until determined. By order of the committee.

14th. That the term of the chairman of the county committee shall begin on the first day of January of each and every year.

The following persons have been named by the committee to hold the delegate election in accordance with the rules of the party, and are hereby notified of the appointment:

Bellefonte, N. W.—Wm Galbraith, Chairman; John F Potter, Andrew Morrison.

Bellefonte, S. W.—M Cooney, chairman, Chas Smith, John Sweeny.

Bellefonte, W. W.—S A McQuistion, chairman, H A McKee, Ollie Meek.

Howard Boro.—J W Gardner, chairman, Wm P Mitchell, Wm G Comerford.

Howard Twp.—Michael Confer, chair., Sam'l B Leathers, Dan'l Tanyer.

Milesburg Boro.—D B Boilleau, chair., O P Kramer, Jas Proudfoot.

Philipsburg Boro.—J N Casanova, chair., A J Lukens, Jas Test.

Rush Twp.—T J Dunkle, chair., Jas F. Shoop, Barney Coyle.

Unionville Boro.—John Bing, chair., Pat McDonnell, J M Kepheart.

Union Twp.—Jesse Frederick, chair., C Hoover, Jas M Ammerman.

Boggs Twp.—H L Harvey, chair., A Witherite, Geo Noll,

Bonner Twp.—A Garbrick, chair., A Y Wagner, Robert Henderson,

College Twp.—Emanuel Musser, chair., Frank Tayler, Cal Patterson.

Curtin Twp.—Henry Thiel, chair., John McCloskey, David Brickley.

Ferguson East.—Geo D Danley, chair., J B Ard, Geo Keichline.

Ferguson West—Miles Walker, chair., Henry Garner, O M Sheets.

Gregg Twp.—John Taylor, chair., John F Heckman, John Shook.

Haines Twp.—John C Stover, chair., D G Moyer, M S Feidler.

Harris Twp.—Ed Kreamer, chair., Dan Wheeland, Peter Weaver.

Half Moon Twp.—J H Griffin, chair., Jno Ward, C Lynn.

Huston Twp.—Jno Q Miles, chair., H G Cronister, Jno Campbell.

Liberty Twp.—John A Stover, chair., John D Gardner, Daniel Bitner.

Marion Twp.—Perry Condo, chair., D K Miller, C F Yearick.

Miles Twp.—J C Small, chair., James Frank, John W Mallory.

Patton Twp.—J M Bush, chair., D L Meek, P A Sellers.

Potter North—Geo Koch, chair., John Shannon, Jas A Keller.

Potter South—Sam'l Slack, chair., Geo W Spangler, Jas McClintic.

Penn Twp.—A Walters, chair., Frank Knarr, Perry H Stover.

Snow Shoe Twp.—A C Hinton, chair., R J Haines, Jno Uzzel.

Spring Twp.—Jno Noll, chair., E C Woods, John Garbrick.

Taylor Twp.—Sam'l Hoover, chair., W Calderwood, Vinton Beckwith.

Walker Twp.—Ambrose McMullen, chair., J H Beck, Jas A Nixon.

—The Semi-Centennial celebration of the Spring Mills Sabbath school, on Thursday, 5, was an affair long to be remembered by the people of that neighborhood. The weather was pleasant, a fine crowd had gathered, and many of the more distant parts of the county were represented. We estimated the crowd at 1500. There was the most excellent order, and upon the whole it was a most enjoyable and pleasant affair, creditable to the committee and people in general concerned.

At the appointed hour, the meeting was called to order, in the grove (where seats and stands were prepared) by Rev. Jas. D. Wilson, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, New York city, and a son of the venerable P. Wilson, of Spring Mills, present Sup't of the school. Rev. Wilson stated that on account of the great age of his father, who by virtue of his office would be chairman, the responsibilities of the chairmanship would be laid upon the shoulders of Rev. Prof. D. M. Wolf, who was so very competent to fill it.

The following ministers were present upon the stand: Revs. Jas. D. Wilson, D. M. Wolf, John Tomlinson, W. E. Fischer, W. R. Whitney, S. G. Shannon, J. M. Evans, J. G. Shoemaker, S. M. Roeder, and S. W. Thompson, latter of Presby. church, Lewisburg.

The chairman, Rev. Wolf, announced the order of exercises, opening with a hymn by the school, prayer by Rev. Fischer, followed by reading of Scripture lesson by Rev. Tomlinson, when Rev. Wilson proceeded to read the History of the Spring Mills Sunday School, 1828-1878, accompanied by interesting explanations in his plain and lucid manner.

The school was organized Sept. 9, 1828, and first meeting held in the old log school house, which stood on south side of the turnpike a little east of the mill. At the meeting for organization Chas. Pauling was chosen chairman, and George Buchanan Secretary.

The first Sup't was Chas. Pauling; David Duncan was appointed Sec'y, and Peter Wilson, Treasurer, the latter remaining in connection with the school until this day. Six teachers were chosen, viz: Lot Evans, Geo. Buchanan, David Duncan, Eve Snyder, Martha Hanna and Jane Allison. Of these 8 persons who at the beginning made up the working force of the school three still survive: Mrs. Riley, formerly Jane Allison, Gen. Buchanan, and Peter Wilson. Among the earliest members of the school who still live, are Mrs. Moore, formerly Miss Elizabeth M. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs Nofsker, Mrs. Henry Keller of Boalsburg, Jesse Dunlap, John Shannon, George Weaver, Wilson Beck, Wm. M'Cormick, Rob't M'Cormick, Jas. M'Cormick, James G. Evans, Wilson Reeder and Hon. Wm. Kelley, late U. S. Senator from Oregon.

One feature of importance was the prominence given in the school to the committing to memory of passages of Scripture.

During its history this Sabbath school has had three removals. About the year 1838 it was taken from the old log school house to the Methodist church. In the year 1842 it was removed to the new school house, on the hill. In the same year, that building becoming too small, it was taken to the Presbyterian church, where its sessions are held at the present time. During the half century the attendance upon the school has been about the same from year to year. Sometimes the roll would drop to fifty names and then rise again to more than one hundred, the average being eighty-five.

In looking over the roll the committee find that about sixteen hundred persons have been connected with the school since its organization.

This school has furnished ten candidates for the gospel ministry, nine of whom still live and are doing good service in the Lutheran, Reformed, Methodist and Presbyterian churches. Several officers of the army have gone forth from its ranks; brave soldiers, whom we might almost count by the score, and by the side of them, among the more distinguished, we find the name of a Governor and of a United States Senator.

Among those who have labored longest, as teachers in the school, are Miss Mary E. Duncan, Miss Nancy J. Wilson and Mrs. Margaret A. Woods, the latter of whom has carried through the Sabbath School one or two generations of young men, who, from childhood to early manhood, have been taught by her on the Sabbath. After a service of twenty-seven years, she is still able to engage with vigor in the work she loves so well.

Mr. Peter Wilson, now in his 81 year, is doubtless the oldest superintendent in the state, if not in the country.

We can say with truth that if it had not been for the union Sunday school movement, the continuance of this school would have been impossible. It has lived through these years and done efficient work, because the brethren of all denominations have joined hands, and wrought together in the name of the Master. In fact this school has been the bond of unity, the one object of common interest to the whole neighborhood. Sabbath after Sabbath those who differed in politics, who differed in the form of their religious creed, have met together and taken sweet counsel beneath the shadow of Christ's Cross.

For a more complete history of the Spring Mills Union S. S., we would direct the reader to the report in phamplet form, contains also a record of superintendents, officers and scholars, to be had for 10c. by addressing the secretary, Mr. Evans.

Ex. Gov. Bigler was next introduced and spoke earnestly and eloquently in favor of the Sabbath school cause; the speaker himself was always engaged in this great and good work, and he believed it to be one of the mighty agencies in the establishment and preservation of good government and in the spread of the gospel to the benighted in other lands. The governor expressed great gratification in meeting with this school at its Semi-Centennial; he saw around him many familiar faces, and the occasion was a pleasant one. There was force in every word uttered by the good old ex-governor, and the closest attention was given by all while he was speaking. His address lasted about half an hour. He had come altogether unprepared, and not to make a speech, but for the love he had for the cause, and to mingle once more with old friends upon this pleasant and memorable occasion.

Rev. Shoemaker was the next speaker. He dwelt in his usual happy and effective manner upon the importance of the Bible and Bible teachings, and in warm advocacy of the Sabbath school cause.

Rev. Thompson next delivered a few remarks appropriate to the occasion and which favorably impressed the audience.

Adjournment for dinner followed. The grove was at once dotted with cloths and improvised tables, and all the substantials and dainties that would tempt the eye and please the palate were set down in abundance—it was a royal feast all around, prepared by the good ladies of that neighborhood from the abundant store with which God has so graciously provided them. Through the kindness of Mr. George Jordan and Dr. Leitzel and their ladies we were permitted to feast upon their good things in company with Rev's Fischer, Shoemaker, Roeder, and others, and had lots of other good invitations besides.

The interval was taken up with games by the younger ones and pleasant social chats by the older ones, until 2 o'clock, when order was wrapped from the stand, and our distinguished fellow citizen, Ex-Gov. Curtin, was introduced. The governor said he came unexpected, having seen an empty seat in Gen. Beaver's carriage in which Gov. Bigler was seated, he could not forego the pleasures that he felt the occasion offered. It is a fact that everybody likes to hear Gov. Curtin talk. His manner is so pleasant, his speeches interspersed with so many flashes of eloquence and often genuine wit, which make him one of the favorite orators of this state. The governor's address was somewhat of an historical character, bearing appropriately to the occasion and was highly instructive, and he was listened to for half an hour with breathless attention.

Gen. Beaver, an ardent Sunday school worker, was the next speaker. He advocated the cause warmly and earnestly as one of his first loves, eulogized the happy occasion of the gathering, and left some good solid truths and advice for the audience.

The announcements for Friday, Saturday and Sunday were made—exercises continuing during those days.

The Presbyterian church was elegantly decorated with evergreens and flowers.

It was admitted by all that this pic-nic was one of the most pleasant, in every regard, yet held in this county.

There were about 25 candidates upon the ground, but they all conducted themselves as though they had forgotton all about the canvass and were only impressed with the exercises of the occasion. We take it for grant they all carried their Sunday school tickets, soiled and worn, in their pockets, leaving their other tickets buried away in some hollow stump.

PROTHONOTARY.

MR. EDITOR:—Before nominations are made it is the right and privilege of every voter to express his views on the claims of the several candidates who have submitted to be governed by the "Rules of the democratic party of Centre." I find there are eight candidates offered for the office of Prothonotary, and as far as I know them, all good and active democrats. But as only one can be elected for that office, seven must be disappointed, and in making that selection care should be taken that none be put in nomination but those well qualified in every particular to discharge the duties of the office with credit to themselves and advantage to the county, and should have claims on the gratitude of the party—and this should be its polar star. We believe that S. T. Shugert has prior rights to the nomination of Prothonotary by the democratic party at this time. Let us see his political record. For many years he was the able and vigilant editor of the "Centre Democrat," during the national contest of the U. S. Bank, Antimasonry, Know-nothingism, &c. When James Buchanan was elected President he was appointed to a clerkship in the patent office—he sold the "Centre Democrat" to the Weavers to sustain democratic men and measures. After a year or so the Centre Democrat was sold to the Republican party, thus leaving the democratic party of Centre without an organ at the county seat—no press to advocate and defend its principles for nearly two years, S. T. Shugert in 1855, then a clerk in the patent office, determined that the democracy of Centre should not be without a democratic press to sustain its principles, and if no other means were provided for the establishment of such an organ, he would procure one; and in November 1855, out of his salary as clerk he furnished press, type, fixtures, &c. which *cost him in cash* $900—engaged Mr. Hayes as editor and established the Democratic Watchman and sustained that office out of his own pocket for over six months, receiving no benefit from the establishment of the Democratic Watchman, but a loss. By an arrangement Mr. Shugert disposed of the Democratic Watchman to P. G. Meek. Can any of the candidates for Prothonotary show such a record for so many years of active vigilant support of the democratic party of Centre? When the party was left without a press, out of his own pocket established the Democratic Watchman. True, he was elected to the state senate, when the radicals, who had a majority in the senate, to punish him for his unwavering democracy, removed him on the most bare-faced apology. Mr. Shugert is somewhat advanced in years, yet none is better qualified to discharge the duties of the office. The democratic party is not ungrateful—and we hope the democratic convention that meets on the 17 inst., will not act with ingratitude by refusing to nominate S. T. Shugert as the democratic candidate for Prothonotary. JUSTICE.

NEBRASKA.

ED. REPORTER:—

As many have become interested, as we infer from the numerous inquiries, we will give a fuller description of Lancaster county. This county is in the second tier from the Missouri river, and is in the South Platte Valley. The editor of the *American Agriculturist*, in answer to a letter of inquiry as to the best locality in the West, replied, in the South Platte Valley. It is in direct communication with that portion of Nebraska longest settled. It may be called the Metropolitan county, as the state Capitol is located here. I need not describe the soil as I have done so before. It is simply almost inexhaustible. There is no natural timber in this county, excepting along the streams. Some of the banks are thickly timbered. Much wood was cut by the early settlers, and much has been planted in the last few years which is growing rapidly. Wild plums and grapes abound in the timber, and are of excellent flavor. Apples, peaches, cherries, etc., can be successfully grown, as those who have tried it have been rewarded for their experiment. Sandstone and limestone abound and are excellent for building purposes. The Saline deposits will, in the near future, be a source of revenue. The county is composed, principally, of rolling prairie, and level valleys along the stream. There are also table-lands of considerable extent. You can find a situation to suit almost any one. Grass grows luxuriantly and abundantly. Blue joint, buffaloe, and other varieties, afford rich nutriment for stock. Some of these are not true grasses, but are of the nature of cane, rich in sacharine fluid. It is the sugar that fattens stock so rapidly.

Thriving towns and villages in which are good schools and comparatively fine churches, greet the traveler's eye. There are also fine school houses throughout the county. The country is new but the citizens are enterprising. The cost of some of the buildings will give you an idea of this: Penitentiary $300,000, Insane Asylum $95,000, High School $40,000. The University, State Fair, and other buildings, were erected at no insignificant cost. The State Journal company employs about 50 hands.

The people are not all heathen, as some imagine, for in Lincoln alone there are twelve religious denominations having church buildings. Lincoln, on the site of which homesteads were taken a few years ago, now has a population of nearly 8,000. Although a few disregard the law of God by working on the Sabbath, the settler in Lancaster county will find a thrifty, orderly people, friendly and willing to lend a helping hand. I like the energy, pluck and spirit of this people.

I have little space left for the trip to Kearney. From Lincoln to Crete the country is not so thickly settled. Beyond that, for a distance of over 100 miles, there are many beautiful towns and fine farms. From Exeter to Fairmont, a distance of seven miles, I stood on the rear platform, and when we stopped at the latter place, I could still see the houses in Exeter. The country is level, the soil rich and the crops abundant. Headers, harvesters and reapers were in operation in every direction. Stacks of wagons, and farming implements at nearly every station. We saw a few sod houses, but not many as fine buildings as any could desire. Kearney, at the junction of the B. & M., with the U. P. R. R. is a very fine town with delightful surroundings. We crossed the military reservation and the Platte river before reaching Kearney. The county is beautiful beyond description. The soil is rich, and any one who desire to buy cheap land in a desirable locality can find it here. To see this country is worth every dollar it costs to come. But remember, acres are being sold every day and they who want cheap homes must get them soon.

I must again leave the North Platte lands until another time.

A. A. KERLIN.

MARRIED.

At Niagara Falls, on Wednesday, the 28th of August, 1878, by Rev. J. S. Bacon, Mr. Andrew G. Curtin, Jr., of Bellefonte, Pa., to Miss Emma M. Kimball, of Philadelphia.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Decker, late of College twp., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement. DANIEL HESS,
JAMES GLENN,
Executors.

PRIVATE SALE.—A CHOICE FARM AND HOUSE AND LOT.—The following described property, of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris twp., Centre county, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty-three acres, more or less, bounded by lands of R. Everhart, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Dr. Henderson, dec'd, and others, is offered at private sale. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running through the farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of never-failing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high, almost new, a FRAME BANK BARN, forty-five by eighty feet and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises.

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm.

Also one HOUSE and LOT situated in Boalsburg, Centre county, the house is 2 stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings, also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also 2 acres and 123 perches of excellent land situated near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg, within two squares of above house.

JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd. Sept 5 tf

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

HARRY K. HICKS

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty,

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Fel

THE MOOLID OF THE PROPHET.

An Eastern Ceremony, During which a Horse and Rider Pass Over the Bodies of Prostrate Dervishes.

Our tent was close at hand; we sought it with the nonchalance of travelers who rather enjoy breaking the tables of the law. We were glad of the escape and of the occasion of it; likewise grateful for the slight shelter our tent afforded, for by this time El Ezlekeeyeh was shrouded in a fine, sifting rain that sparkled in the sunshine as the golden light shot through it. Music (plenty of it) grew louder and more loud, and the roar of 10,000 voices, swept down upon us, and then the rivals of heralds crying, "Make way, make way!" and the dervishes thus announced advanced to offer up their bodies to the Dosch. They hastened up the avenue in groups; each group was clustered about a staff decorated with holy rags and saints' relics. All faces were turned toward the relics—the haggard faces of the dervishes, who hung together with arms entwined, compact as swarming bees; sacred banners fluttered down the whole length of a procession made up of these grouped dervishes. Not one of the victims seemed in his right mind; the majority of them were idiotic. Their swollen tongues lolled from their mouths; their heads wagged wearily on their shoulders; and their eyes were either closed, or fixed and staring. Many of them were naked to the waist, turbanless, barefooted, and barelegged to the knee. In fact, they were of the lowest orders of the East, impoverishad, fanatical, forlorn. They hastened to the top of the avenue, a part of those in each group running backward. When they had assembled to the number of 400, the friends who accompanied them separated each cluster of dervishes, and began paving the way with their bodies. They lay face down in the dust, the arms crossed under the forehead; they were ranged shoulder to shoulder, hip to hip, though the heads were not always turned in the same direction, but were occasionally reversed. Friends gathered at the head of each of the dervishes, and with the voluminous breadths of their garments fanned the prostrate forms, rapidly and incessantly. In truth the dervishes seemed fainting with hunger and fatigue, and, as the crowd pressed close upon them, they would doubtless have become insensible in a short time but for the fitful breath afforded by those flapping sails. I observed that the majority of the dervishes lay as still as death; but there were those who raised their heads and looked wildly about until their friends had quieted them, or, as in some cases, had forced them to lie still, while the confusion increased, and, the intense excitement at the lower end of the avenue announced the approach of the sheik. A few footmen then ran rapidly over the prostrate bodies, beating small copper drums of a hemispherical form, and crying in a loud voice, "Allah!" The attendants, as they saw the sheik's great turban nodding above the crowd, grew nervous, and some of them lost all self-control; one man standing close beside me went stark mad, and three muscular fellows had some difficulty in dragging him away from the spot. He came, the sheik of the saadeeyeh, swathed in purple and fine linen, and mounted upon a gray steed. The bridle was in the hands of two attendants; two others leaned upon the hind quarters of the animal to support his unsteady steps. The horse was shod with large, flat shoes, like plates of steel, that flashed in the sunshine; he stepped cautiously and with some hesitation upon the bodies, usually placing his foot upon the hips or thighs of the dervishes; sometimes the steel-shod hoof slipped down the ribs of a man, or sank in between the thighs, for in no case could it touch the earth, so closely were the bodies ranged, side by side. If any shriek of agony escaped from the lips of the dervishes I heard it not, for the air was continually rent with the cry of "Allah-la-la-la-lah," the rippling prayer, a breath long, continually reiterated. The sheik was stupefied with opium, for he performs this act, much against his will, in deference to the demands of the people; he rocked in his saddle until he had passed the whole length of that avenue paved with human flesh, and then withdrew into a tent prepared for his reception, where he received the devoted homage of such as were able to force their way into his presence.—*Charles Warren Stoddard, in Atlantic Monthly.*

The Story of a Fountain.

Among the fountains of Brussels there is none that commands such attention of the stranger as a diminutive figure (called "Le Mannequin"), and there is none that is held in such reverence by the people of Brussels. It is a droll curiosity, while at the same time it is a true picture of innocence and nature. It is the figure of a hearty and robust little boy, about six years of age, standing on a pedestal over a circle of basin, and as he has been frequently stolen or defaced, an ornamental iron railing incloses both the basin and the statue. But Le Mannequin is an historical character, and he has stood for four hundred years in his present position. The first statue was in stone; but two hundred and sixty years ago it was replaced by the present bronze figure by Duquesnoy. Taere are various legends in connection with it, the best accepted of which is that the son of a distinguished man had been lost for some time having strayed away. This part of Brussels was then a thicket, and it was on the spot on which the fountain was subsequently erected by his father that he was found, after diligent search. In gratitude for his recovery the fountain was erected, and has stood during all the vicissitudes of war and changes of government. It has been from time immemorial an object of popular affection. On grand holidays it has always been the custom of Le Mannequin to wear a costume, and an officer is regularly appointed and paid by the City of Brussels, whose duty it is to dress him on these occasions, and to keep him in repair and in running order. When Louis XV. captured Brussels in 1747, he wore a large white cockade on his hat. In 1789, he was dressed out in colors of the Brabancon revolutionists, and the empire girded him with the French tricolor under Napoleon. The Dutch government imposed the orange colors upon him. The days of September beheld him dressed in a blouse, and under the present reign, on grand occasions, he proudly wears the tunic of the civic guard.

This little inanimate figure has been the object of several bequests, from which some idea of the sentiment of the people of Brussels in relation to him may be judged. The object of these bequests was to furnish a fund, not only to furnish him with dresses for *fetes*, but also to keep the fountain in good order, and repair and renew it when necessary. This is the fund which the city administers, and which pays for his chamberlain.

Lost in the Desert.

Says the Winnemucca (Nev.) *Sentinel:* A man by the name of Rossiter, who is engaged in the wood business near Moore's Station, on the railroad, was visited by his wife and child, who reside at Humboldt Wells. While at the wood camp the child, a boy four and a half years of age, wandered off, and was not missed by his parents for probably twenty minutes after he left the camp. That day search was made for the little fellow without finding him, and the next day a large party set out on his trail, which was followed with great difficulty. We are informed by Conductor Hopkins that on the third day fifteen men left Humboldt Wells on horseback to hunt for the little wanderer, among them the railroad agent, Mr. Watson. He had found the boy's track, but as he had taken off his boots it was very difficult to trace it. Mr. Watson tied the horse's halter to one of his own legs and followed the track on his hands and knees for several miles, and at last found the child on the summit of a lone mound near the Independence Mountains, twenty-five miles from where he started. The child traveled four days during the intensely hot weather of last week, without food or water, and was crazy when found by Mr. Watson. He recovered rapidly, however, and when Conductor Hopkins left the Wells was apparently none the worse for his adventure.

Facts Worth Knowing.

As flies are said to eat the animalcules in impure air, thus removing the seeds of disease, leanness in a fly is *prima facie* evidence of pure air in a house, while corpulency indicates foul wall-paper and bad ventilation. Talking of a foul and fresh atmosphere, there has lately been adopted in India a novel method of giving change of air to people who cannot afford to leave home. Patients go up in a balloon, which ascends to a certain height, and is there made captive. It seems that a few days passed in this atmosphere, which is quite different from that on the plains beneath, temporarily braces up the most languid of invalids. The importance to health of free perspiration no less than of fresh air, and what dangers arise from perspiration being suddenly checked, has been proved by the fact that a person covered completely with a compound, impervious to moisture, will not live over six hours. On the occasion of some papal ceremonies a poor child was once gilded all over with varnish and gold-leaf to represent the Golden Age. No wonder that it died in a few hours, when we consider that the amount of liquid matter which passes through the pores of the skin in twenty-four hours in an adult person of sound health, is about sixteen fluid ounces, or one pint. Besides this, a large amount of carbonic acid—a gaseous body—passes through the tubes; so we cannot fail to see the importance of keeping them in perfect working order by frequent ablutions or other means.

It has often been stated that ocular weakness and diseases in various forms appear to have been rapidly increasing in recent times. Dr. Loring, in discussing before the New York County Medical Society the serious question, "Is the human eye gradually changing its form under the influence of modern civilization?" confirms the opinion, so far at least as short-sightedness is concerned. Constant study, now incidental to the lives of so many, has, he says, a tendency to engender this derangement of the eye, and it is often transmitted to descendants. In his opinion, near-sightedness is a disease of childhood, and rarely develops itself after the fifteenth or eighteenth year. On examining the eyes of over two thousand scholars in the New York public schools, Dr. Loring found that the proportion of those in a healthy condition were eighty-seven per cent. among children under seven years, while between that age and twenty-one the proportion of normal eyes was but sixty-one; which shows, he thinks, that near-sightedness increases directly with the age to which schooling is extended. In Konigsberg, Germany, he found considerably more than half the population were short-sighted; and in America it is more commonly met with among the older Eastern cities than the new ones of the West. Among the most prominent causes of the disease are, in his opinion, a sedentary life, poor food, bad ventilation, and general disregard of hygienic requirements—all conducing to a laxity of tissue, of which near-sightedness is an indication.

An unexpected friend to man has been discovered in a kind of animalcule engendered by sewage, which prevents the decomposing matter from becoming a dangerous nuisance. Mr. Angell, the public analyst for Hampshire, having examined the sewage-polluted fluid in Southampton Water, has discovered that where the suspended matter is the densest there is going on a silent destruction of the foul matters, through the agency of millions of the minute creatures, by some held to be of animal, but by Mr. Angell believed to be of vegetable origin. On examining the muddy fluid through a microscope, it was found to contain myriads of little brown organisms, surrounded with a gelatinous substance. Each specimen was found to be active in its movements and of peculiar shape, being furnished with a belt of cilia round the centre of the body, and with a long transparent and very flexible tail. After death, these tiny atoms give off an odor similar to that of sea-weed and change to a green color. During life they evolve bubbles of oxygen gas, which serve to purify the water from the effects of the decomposing matter on which they themselves feed. It is a pity, however, that man, by polluting rivers with sewage, should stand so much in need of these necessary scavengers.

The World's Railways.

A French writer has been carefully collecting the railway statistics of all nations. At the close of 1876 the total railway mileage in the world was 183,982 miles, apportioned as follows:

	Miles.		Miles.
Europe	89,430	Africa	1,519
America	83,420		
Asia	7,689	Total	183,982
Australia	1,923		

At this time the United States had but 74,095 miles of railway. But at the close of 1877 the mileage was 79,514, and must now be about 82,000. Other nations are credited as follows:

	Miles.		Miles.
Great Britain	16,794	India	6,527
France	13,439	Canada	4,200
Germany	17,191	Peru	970
Russia	11,555	Argentine Repub.	990
Austria	10,852	Egypt	975
Italy	4,815	Brazil	836
Turkey	990		

Europe has a capital of $20,500,000,000 invested in railways, against $6,000,000,000 for America and all the rest of the world. The railways of Europe, in 1876, carried 1,140,000,000 passengers and 5,400,000,000 tons of freight, or about 470 passengers to every 100 tons of freight. It is estimated that 4,000,000 tons of rails are required every year to renew the worn-out stock on the roads already in operation, besides what is needed to lay down new roads. The average wear of a rail is ten years. The rolling mills of the United States have a capacity of nearly 2,000,000 tons, though our consumption of rails, including imports, is not half that number. Mr. Bodie, an Italian compiler of general railway statistics, asserts that everywhere railways under State management are more costly than those under private management. The difference is in favor of the latter nearly twelve per cent. in gross receipts in Belgium, nine per cent. in Prussia, and eight per cent. in all the rest of Germany. The cost of the construction of railways, owing to the advances in the wages of labor and the depreciation in the purchasing power of money, rose from $25,090 to $65,000 between 1850 and 1873 in Germany, and in a corresponding ratio in most other European countries. In France in 1855 it cost an average of $80,003 per mile, and in 1875 $92,000 per mile.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Fees of Paris Restaurant Waiters.

A Paris correspondent writes: It is an established rule in the cafes and restaurants of Paris that the waiters not only receive no salary, but pay a daily stipend to the proprietors for the privilege of waiting upon customers. It is customary in Paris and all over Europe for the customer to give two or three sous to the waiter, which, in the course of a day, amounts to quite a handsome sum. In some of the restaurants an urn is kept on the desk of the cashier and each of the waiters as he receives this gift money is required to drop it into the urn. At the close of the day it is taken out and divided among all the waiters, the proprietor receiving one-fourth of the amount. In other establishments each waiter keeps the money he receives, but pays the proprietor from two to ten francs, according to the run of custom. A curious incident of the absurdity of this custom occurred at the Paris Exposition the other day. The proprietors of the Duval restaurant, conceiving that their waiters were making too much money, raised the tax on each waiter from one to two francs per day. A general strike was the result, but the waiters finally yielded. In Vienna, where the restaurants are larger and more extensively patronized, the waiters collect no money, but they have regularly appointed collectors, each having a dozen or more tables. These collectors pay heavily for their positions, sufficient to pay the salaries of all the waiters in the establishment. It is the general impression that hotel porters, who prey upon the guests, also pay the proprietors for their positions.

THE PUBLIC LANDS.

The Various Modes of Obtaining United States Government Lands.

Referring to the decision of Secretary Schurz directing that all the lands donated by the Government to the Pacific railroad companies should hereafter be open to pre-emption and private entry at the rate of $1.25 per acre, the Chicago *Tribune* says: This will open to private purchase about 28,000,000 acres of land at $1.25 per acre. We give as a matter of information an abstract of the Land laws as they now stand. To understand this the better, it should be stated that in all the grants of lands to railroads the Government retained each alternate section of land, which sections are now and have always been open to purchase and pre-emption at $2.50 per acre. There are several modes of obtaining Government lands: (1) By purchase, by "private entry" or location; (2) location by land scrip; (3) by pre-emptions; (4) by entry under the Homestead law; (5) by entry under the special homestead provisions in the case of soldiers of the late war. The proceedings in these cases are as follows:

1. Any person having selected the land he desires makes written application therefor, describing it. If this land be of the character open to private entry, his application is recorded and he pays the purchase money, 1.25 per acre, and receives a patent therefor. Under this form the quantity is not limited, and there are no restrictions as to occupation or cultivation.

2. Congress has granted, at various times, land to States for colleges and other institutions, and scrip has been issued therefor, which may be located on any land subject to private entry. The warrant or scrip is accepted in place of the cash at the rate of $1.25 per acre.

3. The pre-emption privilege is restricted to the heads of families, widows or single men over twenty-one years of age, citizens of the United States, or who have taken steps to be naturalized. This right extends to 160 acres at $1.25 per acre on general public lands, or at $2.50 per acre on the alternate sections of land along the railroad routes. The person must go upon and occupy the land, and within three months file a declaration of his purposes to purchase that quarter section, and within thirty months, or two years and six months, thereafter, must file proof of his occupancy and settlement, and pay the price thereof in cash. In case the settler dies before maturing his claim, all his rights succeed to his widow or heirs. Actual settlement is the essential feature of this privilege, there being a credit of thirty-three months for the purchase money.

4. The Homestead law gives the right to enter, free of charge, on any land open to purchase, 160 acres; he or she may be twenty-one years of age; the head of a family, a citizen or intending to become one; he must declare that the entry is for his or her exclusive benefit, and for actual settlement and cultivation. An the end of five years' settlement and cultivation upon proof thereof, and payment of the office fees, the person is entitled to a patent therefor. The applicant for a homestead can select 160 acres of any land the cash price of which is $1.25 per acre; or he may take eighty acres of any of the reserved land, the cash price of which is $2.50 per acre.

5. All the provisions of the Homestead law are extended to every soldier and officer of the army who served not less than ninety days during the late war and who was honorably discharged; the diefffrence being that he may select 160 acres of any land, including the reserved lands, the cash price of which is $2.50 per acre, and the time of the service in the army shall be deducted from the period of five years, required in all other cases of homestead, for settlement and cultivation. The benefit of this law is extended to the widow of a soldier, if unmarried, or in case of her death or marriage the minor children may enter the homestead. If the soldier died during the term of his enlistment, then the widow or children shall be entitled to the benefit of the fall term of the enlistment. The total fees and commissions to be paid in case of a homestead is eighteen dollars, of which four dollars are paid when the final certificate is issued.

From these particulars it will be seen that any adult person may pre-empt any portion of the public land to the extent of 160 acres of land held at $1.25 an acre, or eighty-three acres held at $2.50 per acre, and pay for the same, without interest, at the end of thirty-three months after taking possession.

Or, under the Homestead law, every adult may enter 160 acres of $1.25 land, or eighty acres of $2.50 land, without cost, on condition of cultivating and occupying the same five years.

Or a soldier, or the widow of a soldier, or the minor children of a soldier, can enter 160 acres of either descript on of land, and have the term of service in the army deducted from the five years' settlement or cultivation. Land may be entered for homesteads by a duly appointed agent. Lands acquired under the Homestead law are not liable for debts contracted previously.

The Influence of Newspapers.

A school teacher, who had been a long time engaged in his profession, and witnessed the influence of a newspaper upon the minds of a family of children, writes as follows:

I have found it to be a universal fact, without exception, that those scholars of both sexes, and of all ages, who have access to newspapers at home, when compared with those who have not, are:

1. Better readers, excellent in pronunciation, and consequently read more and understandingly.

2. They are better spellers, and define words with ease and accuracy.

3. They obtain practical knowledge of geography in almost half the time it requires of others, as the newspapers have made them acquainted with the location of the important places, of nations, their government and doings on the globe.

4. They are better grammarians for having become so familiar with every variety of style in the newspapers, from the common-place advertisement to the finished and classical oration of the statesmen, they more readily comprehend the meaning of the text and constantly analyze its construction with accuracy.

5. They write better composition, using better language, containing more thoughts, more clearly and correctly expressed.

6. Those young men who have for years been readers of newspapers are always taking the lead in debating societies, exhibiting a more extensive knowledge upon a greater variety of subjects, and expressing their views with greater fluency, clearness and correctness.

Sagacity of Ants.

Professor Leidy, in a recent article, states that, in order to ascertain whether a house he had just entered was (as he suspected) seriously infested with red ants, he placed a piece of sweet cake in every room. At noon every piece was found covered with ants. A cup of turpentine oil being provided, each piece was picked up with forceps and the ants tapped into the oil. The cake was replaced, and in the evening was again found covered with ants. The same process was gone through the following two days, morning, noon, and night. The third day the number of ants had greatly diminished, and on the fourth there was none. He at first supposed the ants had all been destroyed, but in the attic he observed a few feasting on some dead house flies, which led him to suspect that the remaining ants had become suspicious of the sweet cake. He accordingly distributed through the house pieces of bacon, which were afterwards swarming with ants. This was repeated with the same result for several days, when, in like manner with the cake, the ants ceased to visit the bacon. Pieces of cheese were next tried with the same result, but with an undoubted thinning in the number of ants. When the cheese proved no longer attractive, dead grasshoppers were supplied from the garden. These again proved too much for the ants, but after a few days' trial neither grasshoppers nor anything else attracted them; nor has the house been infested with them since.

What He Was After.

A strong, healthy-looking young man entered the County Clerk's office and gazed respectfully around. Harry Thompson, the Chief Deputy, stepped up and blandly inquired of the stranger if he wished any business transacted.

The young man, when spoken to, started back as though dreading an assault, but he soon recovered himself, and said in a whisper:

"Yes, sir—I called to see—I wanted to have a little talk—how much is it, anyhow?"

He held a soft cloth hat in his hand, and kept turning and twisting it about as he spoke; his face had grown terribly red, and big drops of perspiration were standing on his brow.

"What is it you want?" asked the clerk.

The man looked at him pleadingly, but struggled in vain for utterance. His eyes bulged out, his face grew redder, and the veins in his neck and on his forehead swelled till they looked like great knotted cords. He twisted the hat convulsively and then straightened it out again, and then he pulled the new lining out of it and dropped it on the floor. Then he picked it up all dusty from the floor and wiped his steaming face, leaving a dirty streak after each wipe. Finally it seemed as though the poor young man had quite recovered himself, for he looked cheerfully around the room, and then turning to Mr. Thompson, remarked in a pleasant and confidential tone:

"Well, it is real warm for this section, isn't it?"

"Very warm, indeed," replied Mr. T. "It is a good deal hotter than we have it down in the valley, and somehow I've always had just the other notion about it—that the higher up you got, the cooler——"

"Yes," said Mr. Thompson; "but about that business of yours."

Another fiery blush that looked as if it would scorch the collar off his neck, followed this remark, but the stranger held up bravely. He leaned on the desk in an easy, careless sort of way, and began to toy with a mucilage brush.

"The fact of the matter is, that I wanted to——"

Here he paused again, and meditatively jammed the mucilage-brush into the ink-stand.

"What the deuce are you doing with that brush?" asked the clerk, somewhat impatiently.

"Oh, by George—excuse me," stammered the man, as he hastily withdrew the brush, spattering the ink all over the clerk's shirt bosom, and as if it had been massacre dripping from his fingers, thrust the brush into his mouth, daubing himself with ink and mucilage, and then hoisted from the office.

"That's about the worst case I have ever seen," remarked Mr. Thompson, as he wiped a big ink spot from the starboard side of his Roman nose.

"Crazy as a loon," said Alderman Orndorff, who had been an interested spectator of the whole scene. "You ought to send a policeman after that man."

"No; he's not exactly crazy," replied Thompson. "I knew from the start that he wanted a marriage license, and I thought I'd have a little quiet fun; but he's broke the line now and gone off with the hook."—*Virginia City (Nev.) Chronicle.*

Edison and the Unseen Universe.

Hitherto man's knowledge of the extent of the universe has been bounded by the limits of vision. During the day, when the range of sight is narrowed by the sun's excessive brightness, we see but a minute fraction of the little world we inhabit. At night a wider reach of vision is possible, and some thousands of stellar and planetary bodies are added to the domain of positive knowledge, thus enlarging enormously man's idea of the magnitude of the universe. But the increase of knowledge which darkness reveals is almost minitesimal compared with the wider view of the universe opened up by the telescope; and every addition to the telescope's penetrative power brings a larger and larger universe within our ken.

That the most powerful of telescopes enables us to reach the limit of the universe no one imagines. See as much as we may, more—perhaps infinitely more—lies beyond. So, at least, all experience leads us to infer; but our positive knowledge ends with the limit of vision.

Must this always be so? Hitherto science has given no hint of the possibility of exploring the vast and mysterious beyond, from which no visible ray of light has ever been detected, or is ever likely to be detected, by the most far-reaching and sensitive of optic aids. But now there comes a promise of an extension of positive knowledge to fields of space so remote that light is tired out and lost before it can traverse the intervening distance. A new agent or organ of scientific sense for space exploration has been given to the world in the tasimeter, by which it is possible not only to measure the heat of the remotest of visible stars, but, Mr. Edison believes, to detect by their invisible radiations stars that are unseen and unseeable! Mr. Edison's plan is to adjust the tasimeter to its utmost degree of sensitiveness, then to attach it to a large telescope, and so explore those parts of the heavens, which appear blank when examined by telescopes of the highest penetrative power. If at any point in such blank space the tasimeter indicates an accession of temperature, and does this invariably, the legitimate inference will be that the instrument is in range with a stellar body, either non-luminous or so distant as to be beyond the reach of vision assisted by the telescope; and the position of such body can be fixed and mapped the same as if it were visible. Seeing that the tasimeter is affected by a wider range of etheric undulations than the eye can take cognizance of, and is withal far more acutely sensitive, the probabilitities are that it will open up hitherto inaccessible regions of space, and possibly extend the range of our real knowledge as far beyond the limit attained by the telescope as that is beyond the narrow reach of unaided vision. Possibly, too, it may bring within human ken a vast multitude of nearer bodies—burnt-out suns or feebly-reflecting planets—now unknown because not luminous.—*Scientific American.*

Peat Men and Women in Shetland.

The lives of these people are simple and uneventful enough. The chain is a very short one and the links are not scattered. They go forth to their daily work and return to their daily rest, and have no thought or ambition beyond. Their aspect, I have said, is picturesque. They are of all ages, some young, others bending under the weight of years. There they go, one after another, with their baskets, or kishes, as they are called, fastened upon the back by means of a strap over each shoulder, rising above their heads, and piled up with squares of black peat. This naturally gives them all a stooping position, suggestive of hard work and feminine weakness, that quickly appeals to the sympathies. Many of them wear shoes made of cowhide, strong and cheap, perhaps, but without form, and with small pretensions to neatness and cleanliness. And these they often "save" by carrying them in their hands. Many, too, are without stockings, and they trudge along bare-footed and bare-legged, and only look in consequence the more poverty-stricken. Their petticoats are short, and generally of some dark, coarse material, with the color of which the peat-getting sufficiently harmonizes. Upon their heads they wear the inevitable kerchief of thick Shetland wool, generally gray, but sometimes red. Their faces are sunburned and weather-beaten. Those of the old women are often strangely and wonderfully wrinkled, which, with their bent attitude, gives them a look of extreme age, and almost decrepitude. The younger women are many of them handsome; I saw a few really beautiful faces. As they go along the road nearly all are knitting stockings or some other article of wear. They appear to knit by instinct—an hereditary gift. Their heavy loads and somewhat difficult progress in no way seem to interfere with the flying needles. These never arrest their motion as their owners for a moment raise their heads as you pass and wish you good-day; or, it may be, turn round to look after the stranger to the gun—no doubt the gun.—*Argosy.*

A GOLD MINE IN NEW YORK CITY.

What two California Miners Found in the Ruins of a Burned Jewelry Store.

The Appleton building in Bond street, then filled with jeweler's wares, was burned on March 6, 1877. Nearly all of the immense property in gold and silver ware and jewelry was a total loss, the precious metals having been melted in the flames and scattered about among the debris. The estimated loss in the destruction of gold and silver ware, watches, and jewelry alone was estimated at more than $1,000,000. The property and merchandise being heavily insured, the loss fell heaviest probably upon the insurance companies. These, therefore, had the privilege of remunerating themselves by gleaning from the debris the precious metals that had been melted.

The first gleanings were an easy matter, and great nuggets of melted gold and silver were extracted, and a large sum was realized. But when the nuggets were all extracted the insurance companies retired, and then the owners of the building, Messrs Roberts & Appleton, overturned all this mass, and subjecting it to what they deemed a thorough washing, obtained many thousand dollars' worth more.

The much-washed debris was then allowed to rest undisturbed until about three months ago, when it was determined by other persons to give it another and more thorough washing than it had ever undergone before. These persons were the miners, Peer & Roberts.

Peer began life early as a miner, spent twenty-seven years in the business in the Pacific slope, and has reduced mining to such a science that he believes he can extract every particle of the precious metals from the most refractory ores and tailings. One day Roberts told his partner, Peer, who had just returned from California, about the gold mine in Bond street, and of the many washings it had undergone. The next day Peer was scraping about and overturning the remains of the worked-out Bond street gold mine. The consequence was a bargain with the owners of the ruins, in which they agreed to pay them ten per cent. of their net gleanings.

A gold washer, concentrators, flume rifles, and a small engine were quickly put up, and the miners set to work with as much energy as if they had made a rich "find" in the gold regions of the West. None but a close observer would imagine that the half dozen quiet workmen and noiseless little engine in the excavation below were the operators and machinery of a gold mine in full blast. The habit of secrecy is so great with the old miner that but a few people in the city are aware of what a rich "find" the Bond street mine is.

The last cradleful of the debris was rocking in the washer, and therefore the miners had no objection to telling how much money they had made and the process of mining. In the first place, the debris is submitted to a thorough washing in flumes. These are long boxes, twelve inches deep, fourteen wide, and any length that may be desired. There are one hundred feet of flume used in the Bond street mine. The water used is pumped in by the engine and then elevated to the washer, after which the same water is again conducted to the flumes, thus economizing it and catching the smallest particle of the precious metal.

Forty tons per day of the debris were washed in the flumes, turning out one ton of concentrations. This in turn was submitted to the gold washer, and reduced to base metal, turning out three hundred to five hundred pounds to the ton. The base metal was then taken to the refinery and reduced to fine bars, 980 fine. From the refinery the bars go to the mint, and are there turned into bright gold pieces.

"How much have you made in your two months of city mining?" was asked.

"We have got about $60,000," Mr. Roberts said. "Here are $180 in bright twenty-dollar gold pieces that I have just drawn, being the proceeds of 234 pounds of the base metal. We have on hand forty or fifty sacks of the base metal to go to the refinery. Each sack weighs one hundred pounds. Besides there are eight or ten tons of tailings, old bits of rusted iron with particles of precious metal sticking to them. These are to undergo a process of pickling, and the precious metals separated from the base. We expect to realize a considerable amount from these."

The expense has not been as much as anticipated, and the net proceeds are handsome.—*New York Sun.*

Leather.

Leather has a long history. If it is a too exclusive motto that "there is nothing like leather," few manufactured things are older. It was probably the very first bit of manufacture—rude, yet suited to its purpose, the use of bark for hardening and preserving skins having, no doubt, been practiced in pre-historic times. Even our progenitor—the ancient Briton—used a strong hide thong to throw his stones with, and was scantily clad in leather—anticipating the odd desire of George Fox, the founder of Quakerism. Within the period of authentic history, leather has been legislated for and protected, and has often been included in sumptuary regulations. It is very odd to read that in England in the sixteenth century complaints were made that skins were tanned in three weeks, (thus unconsciously shortening the period of use and wont, which had been about one year,) and that in consequence an act was passed in 1548 prohibiting tanners from selling hides that were not attested to have been nine months in the tan-pit. And the jealousy of rival guilds, which did something in old days to secure the division of labor, if nothing more, is also seen in the history of leather. In 1439 tanners were prohibited from being shoe-makers; while in 1562 butchers were precluded from becoming tanners under a penalty. Some of the restrictions which surrounded the leather-manufacture actually remained until 1830, when they were completely removed by an act of George IV. Free trade in tanning, then introduced, gave an immense impetus to the application and extension of the chemical discoveries which had been made by Seguin in 1795, and by Sir Humphry Davy in 1803.—*Good Words.*

The poison so freely used by the Italians in the seventeenth century was called "aqua tofana," from the name of the old woman Tofania, who made and sold it in small flat vials which she called manna of St. Nicholas, on one side of which was an image of the saint. She carried on this traffic for half a century and eluded the police, but on being detected confessed that she had been a party in poisoning 600 people. Numerous persons were implicated by her of all ranks, and many of them were publicly executed. All Italy was thrown into a ferment, and many fled, while persons of distinction, on conviction, were strangled in prison. It appeared to have been used mainly by married women who were tired of their husbands. Four or six drops were a fatal dose, but the effect was not sudden and therefore not suspected. It was as clear as water, but the chemists have not agreed about its exact composition. A proclamation of the Pope described it as aquafortis distilled into arsenic, and others considered it as a solution of crystallized arsenic. The secret of its preparation was conveyed to Paris, where the Marchioness de Brinvaliers poisoned her father and two brothers, and she, with many others, were executed, and the preparers of it were burned at the stake.

Poets and Taverns.

It is a curious fact that so many dwellings, once the homes of poets, should have been public houses at one time or another. Burns' native cottage was a house of this description; the house in which Moore was born was a whisky shop; and Shelley's house at Great Marlow, a beer shop. Even Coleridge's residence at Nether Stowey, the very house in which the poet composed his sweet "Ode to the Nightingale," became an ordinary beer house. A house in which James Montgomery lived for 40 years, at Sheffield, was a beer shop, and the birthplace of Kirke White is now a house for retailing intoxicating beverages.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Forms of Address.

Herbert Spencer, in his treatise of the "Evolution of Ceremonial Government," gives some interesting illustrations of forms of address and modes practised by various people and nations of the earth. These he assumes to be mainly the expression of the relation of the conquered toward the conqueror. Thus when the Turkish courtier addresses the Sultan as "Center of the Universe, your slave's head is at your feet," or the Siamese who says to his superior "Lord Benefactor, at whose feet I am;" to a Prince, "I, the soles of your feet"; to a King "I, a dust-grain at your sacred feet." In Russia, even in these days, petitions begin with "So and so strikes his forehead ("on the ground") and petitioners are called "forehead-strikers." In France, as late as 1877, it was the custom to say "I kiss your grace's hands," "I kiss your lordship's feet." Even to-day in Spain where orientalisms still obtain it is the custom on taking leave of a lady, to say "My lady, I place myself at your feet." Her reply is, "I kiss your hand, sir." Among the cannibal Tupis a warrior shouts to his enemy, "May every misfortune come upon thee, my meat." The captive on approaching, exclaims, "I, your food, have come."

In other places only a verbal surrender of life takes place where the subject professes to live only by permission of the superior. This is aptly expressed in the old Russian law:

> "My soul is God's,
> My land is mine,
> My head's the Czar's,
> My back is thine."

When a stranger enters the house of a Sarcelot (inland native) he goes out and says, "White man, my house, my wife, my children belong to thee," which, it may be presumed might be as embarrassing to an explorer as the Spanish customs was to A. Ward esq. A sandwich Islander asked as to the ownership of a canoe replies "It's mine and yours," and in Spain where politeness requires that everything admired by a stranger should be offered him the correct way of beginning a letter to a friend is "From this, *your* house."

Biblical narratives are filled with the word "Servant" as applied by a subject to a superior and in those times the servants were the captives or prisoners usually taken in war. This not only expressed the relation of persons but also communities and subjects, tribes as where David addressing Saul describes himself and his father as Saul's servants. These expressions of self-abasement originally made to a Supreme ruler came to be applied to those of subordinate authority, as when Joseph's brethern were brought before him in fear spoke of themselves and of their father as his servants or slaves. This form of address also extended to equals where favor was sought as witness, Judges XIX-19, when the Levite, addressing the Benjamite, soliciting a night's lodging, refers to himself and his wife as "thy servants."

In Hebrew history men are described as servants of God just as they are described as servants of the King, and the parallel between the visible and invisible Ruler, in such expressions as, "The King hath fulfilled the request of his servant." "The Lord hath redeemed his servant Jacob," has a history parallel to all other elements of religious ceremonial.

To the victorious Rameses II, his defeated foes prefaced their prayers for mercy by the laudatory words: "Prince guarding thy army, valiant with the sword, bulwark of his troops in day of battle, King mighty in strength, great Sovran, Sun powerful in truth, approved of Ra, mighty in victories, Rameses Miamon."

The King of Siam is addressed by the gloryfying works: "Mighty and August Lord," "Divine Mercy," "The Master of Life," "Sovereign of the Earth," etc.; and the Sultan as "The Shadow of God," "Glory of the Universe," etc.; the Emperor of China, "Son of Heaven," "The Lord of Ten Thousand Years," and but few years since the Czar of Russia by Bulgarians as "O blessed Czar," "Blissful Czar," "Orthodox powerful Czar."

The French courtiers of the 16th century used to say, "I am your servant and the perpetual servant of your house." And among ourselves in the past were used such indirect expressions of servitude as "Yours to command," "Ever at your worship's disposing," "in all serviceable humbleness," while in our day, made orally only in irony, we still adhere in writing to "Your obedient servant," "Your humble servant," etc., and these generally made use of where distance is to be maintained between the parties, and therefore like too many of our other formalities have an inverted meaning.

Wonders of the Atmosphere.

The atmosphere rises above us with its cathedral dome arching towards heaven, of which it is the most perfect synonym and symbol. So massive is it that when it begins to stir it tosses about the great ships like playthings, and sweeps cities and forest like snowflakes to destruction before it. And yet it is so mobile that we have lived for years in it before we can be persuaded that it exists at all, and the great bulk of mankind never realize the truth that they are bathed in an ocean of air.

Its weight is so enormous that iron shivers before it like glass, yet a soap ball sails through it with impunity, and the tiniest insect waves it aside with its wings. It ministers lavishly to our senses. We touch it not yet it touches us. Its warm south wind brings back color to the pale face of the invalid; its cool west winds refresh the fevered brow and make the blood mantle to our cheeks; even its north blasts braces into new vigor the hardened children of our rugged climate.

The eye is indebted to it for all the magnificence of sunrise, the brightness of mid-day, the chastened radience of the morning, and the clouds that cradle near the setting sun. But for it the rainbow would want its "triumphant arch," and the winds would not send the fleecy messengers on errands around the heavens; the cold ether would not shed snow feathers on the earth, nor would drops of rain gather on the flowers. The kindly dew would never fall, nor hail, storm, nor fog diversify the face of the sky. Our naked globe would turn its tanned and unshadowed forehead to the sun, and one dreary, monotonous blaze of light and heat dazzle and burn up all things.

Were there no atmosphere, the evening sun would in a moment set, and without warning—plunge the earth into darkness. But the air keeps in her hand a sheaf of his rays, and lets them slip slowly through her fingers, so that the shadows of evening is gathered by degrees, and the flowers have time to bow their heads, and each creature in space to find a place of rest and to nestle to repose. In the morning the garish sun would at once bound burst from the bosom of the night and blaze above the horizon; but the air watches for his coming, and sends first but one little ray to announce his approach, and then another, and then a handful, and so gently draws aside the curtain of night and slowly lets the light fall on the face of the sleeping earth, till her eyelids open, and like man, she goes forth again to labor till evening.

A Girl who Could Throw Stones.

A Nevada man writes to the Virginia City *Territorial Enterprise* as follows: "The writer once knew a family in which there were six bouncing girls without a break. Being very poor, the father had taken the eldest to assist him in out of door work. To this she seemed to take naturally, and eventually became an adept in mowing, reaping, tree-felling, and even snow-shoeing—one of the most difficult of things to acquire command of. Although fully equal to the boys of her age in doing the above work, there was only one thing in which she showed a decided superiority, and that was in stone-throwing. The precision and velocity with which she could hurl one of those missiles was to me, who was a year or two her junior, a source of never-ending wonder and admiration. As a proof of her skill, she brought home three partridges, (ruffled grouse,) killed in one day with stones."

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

Another elevated railroad—the New York Elevated Railroad, running along the East side of the city—has been opened to travel in New York.

The jury looking into the murder of Policeman Smith, of Jersey City, N. J., brought in a verdict accusing Mrs. Smith of the crime, assisted by some unknown accomplice.

Considerable excitement was caused at Readville, Mass., by the mysterious sickness of several of the operatives in a curled hair factory, two years ago, when three persons are said to have died from a painful disease, thought to be blood poisoning, from the hair of diseased animals, principally Siberian horses, many of which died from a peculiar malady. A few days ago another operative died, and one other dangerously sick; both evidently cases of the disease of two years ago.

The annual meeting of the National Agricultural congress opened at New Haven, Conn., delegates from all parts of the country being present. They were wel